THE ERIE OBSERVER.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

VOLUME XVIII. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1847. NUMBER 17.

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April 24, 1847. 49

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WANTED in exchange for Goods, Wool, Butter, Cheese, and all kinds of Country Produce. H. CADWELL.
June 6, 1846. 3

HARDWARE.—Shelf Hardware and House Trimmings can always be had very cheap at the cheap store of S. JACKSON & co.
November 21, 1846. 27

CASH FOR TIMOTHY SEED.—The subscribers will pay cash for good clean Timothy seed. B. TOMLINSON & CO.

M'GUFFEES' series of School Books, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, for sale at No. 111, French St. Erie, May 5, 1847. 51

REMOVAL.

G. LOOMIS & Co. have removed their stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, FANCY Goods, etc. etc., No. 5, People's Row, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, where they will be pleased to have their friends call as usual.
N. B. A large addition to their stock in trade will be made in a short time.
Erie, May 19, 1847. 1

GLOVES.—We have the best assortment that will be in this market of all kinds, including Stewart's self imported black and fancy Kid, fancy and variegated Silks and China Linen.
April 26. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

Written for the Erie Observer.

THE MAD-MAN'S LAMENT.

BY DYLACK.

Oh! why am I shut in these walls—
Made fast by clanking chains,
A shudder cold upon me crawls
And chills my weary brains!

The waning moon is in the sky,
And shines between my bars,
And oh! there must be there on high,
The bright and twinkling stars!

A dreadful gloom enshrouds my cell'—
Ope! ope! that iron door!
Oh! hear me, keeper!—I am well!—
Ah! ha! he hears no more!

I loved her once, and loved her true—
Methinks I her voice,
And hear her light step coming, too!—
Rejoice, my heart, rejoice!

But hold!—it is the keeper's tread!—
The rusty hinges crash!—
My soul is filled with fear and dread!—
I hear his voice now speak!

He tells me that I must be still—
Oh! keeper I'm not mad!—
He bids me list the night-bird's trill—
But ah! my heart is sad!

Once more he's gone, and left me here,
In this lone dark abode!—
Again upon my face the tear,
Ruls down in sorrow's road!

HONESDALE, Aug., 1847.

The Outlaw of the Sacramento.

FROM THE KNICKERBOCKER.

"Would that the Californian character were as lofty as the Californian mountains?" exclaimed I, extending myself almost breathless upon the loftiest summit of the chain which edges the Sacramento Valley.

"Not so," returned my friend, quietly; "it would be too hard to climb."

Harry South was one of those men who reveal only to their intimate friends a marked peculiarity of character. There are many such; all indeed may be really so, for every man convinces those who know him best that he possesses a true and full individuality; but more than any other of my acquaintance, my friend managed to musk a dreamy poetical imagination and a glowing heart under the appearance of a mere fashionable and high spirted man of the world. His wealth and connections in society, of course secured him the position of a gentleman. Nobody suspected him of being a poet: yet though he never wrote lines, he always thought poetry. Between the ages of fifteen and twenty-three he served in the navy as midshipman and lieutenant, and then left the profession to succeed to a valuable estate, and consult his own pleasure by travelling as a gentleman at ease. At Yerba Buena I first met him, and our acquaintance soon warmed into friendship, so that before many days past, we found ourselves travelling together on a half hunting, half exploring expedition along the beautiful Valley of the Sacramento. Every hour revealed some new trait in his character. A peculiar freshness, not of inexperience, but the vivid glance that never dulls by often looking, seemed to form his ideas upon every subject, and made especially delightful our conversation upon the most delightful of all topics, love and woman's heart. Hitherto untouched by the gentle passion, he had set up for himself an ideal model, not moulded, as he was wont to exclaim, after any form of material clay, but one which rose within his mind in dim yet lustrous beauty, like a translucent mist before the dazzling sun. Such a character he conceived to be Miranda, in "The Tempest," and looked upon it as a lovely vision, never to be realized, yet ever before him with a delicious, tantalizing presence.—Indeed, so often did he rhapsodize upon Miranda, that before two days had elapsed I became heartily sick of my friend's poetical hobby, and sought every occasion to draw him out on other things. In this way we arrived at the edge of that immense valley, and ascended the loftiest mountain to catch a fair view of the scenery around us.

"Yes," said Harry, "it would be too hard to climb. You are ambitious, and can never be stationary; you must either move onward or else keep out of sight. If I were disposed to compliment, I might say, so is the sun: but the source of light would be degraded by comparison with a merely ambitious man. For my own part, I would simply 'take the goods the gods provide me,' and glide through a happy life, in cultivating, not so much my 'paternal acres,' for I confess myself no farmer, as my own heart. The little society I would have must be associates, not rivals nor inferiors. But you would struggle, and prefer rising above the ignorant weak to being surpassed by the educated strong. This is your country. The Californians are too indolent to strive with an energetic man, and will quietly allow him to ride over them, provided he is not rough shod. They have all the pride of Spaniards, half the quick intellect of Frenchmen, and more than the terrible revengefulness of an Italian bravo. At this time, the laziest Turk that breathes through life in a cloud of smoke would open his eyes at these lumps of Californian clay, for ever asleep.—Look from this mountain top, and say, are they worthy of their country? The air, that breathes delicious health through others' veins enervates them. These noble mountains, that we love to climb with soul as well as body, only arouses in them a lazy horror of the troublesome ascent, as they stand below, dully gazing upward. But, by Heaven! there is one below us who is not gazing upward in dullness! That attitude is entreaty and despair itself."

I sprang to my feet and looked over the edge of the mountain. Beginning at the spot where we stood, an almost perpendicular precipice seemed to slide down full six hundred feet, and then another peak rose aloft, leaving between a little valley with about fifty yards of loose rocks, garlanded with verdure. At that moment I did not notice a rude hunting-lodge in the middle; my attention was fastened on two human beings in that remote place. One of them was very tall, gigantic, for a Californian, and his herculean limbs, arrayed in the hunter's finery of his nation, bespoke him at once a dangerous neighbor in time of fued. At his feet in an attitude of exquisite suffering, kneeled a young girl, lovely even in the distance; and so truthful was her posture, that we almost fancied we heard a pleading voice, broken with sobs and tears. Yet the hunter stood savage and immovable, looking contemptuously on her for a moment, and then turning away, he walked swiftly out of the ravine.

"There is something here for us to do," said Harry, firmly and rapidly. His words roused me from a gaze of wonder at that singular pantomime, and hastily exchanging glances, we seized our rifles, and descended the mountain in silence.

Some hours passed before we could force our way through the thick underwood down the more gently sloping side, or skirt along the base. Even there was great difficulty in searching for the narrow gorge. At last, however, we found ourselves near the cabin of the hunter, but our steps were delayed a moment by a huge dog, the Cerberus of these regions, which rushed upon us with a howl that sounded as if the triple headed monster of old had opened with every throat at once. Our business did not allow of such obstacles, and a shot from one of our revolvers stretched him upon the grass. We entered the lodge. In one corner sat the fair suppliant we had seen before, hiding her face in her hands, and moaning to herself the most mournful of all Spanish exclamations: "*Ay de my! ah de my!*" She had evidently mistaken our shot for the return of the Californian hunter. Harry spoke a few words of encouragement, but at the sound of a strange voice she started up with an instinctive scream and then, to our utter amazement, clasped each of us in her arms with a shower of tears and a broken cry of half hysteric joy.

We drew back at this strange reception, but at the next instant would have surrendered a year of our lives to have been in that delicious embrace again. Strange that we did not feel it at the time, but when the first astonishment wore off, there lingered the idea of a sensation that we might have felt and remembered to the day of our death.—But the girl evidently did not intend to repeat the salutation. She stood wondering at her repulse as much as we did afterward, but with better reason. It was a common and innocent token of friendship among the warm open-hearted sex of her country, and she, poor thing, saw a friend in every stranger at that time. She seemed about seventeen, and her form exhibited a rare mingling of grace and voluptuous symmetry that I had before deemed impossible. All Californian senoritas possess the latter, but it is united with a spreading luxuriance of limb that forms a magnificent contrast to the sylph-like airiness of some other climes. Here, however, the two were so connected that it seemed hard to know to which class of beauty she belonged. At this time, indeed, no critical thought entered my head; I saw before me only the Californian glancing her dark eyes on us in fearful hope, and wondered that I had ever thought the phrase "billowy bosom" an extravagant expression. She came forward again, and taking a hand of each, pressed them between her own, saying inquiringly, and with inexpressible softness of tone; '*Amigos?*' Then, without waiting for an answer, she hurried on. Her father, she said, was a wealthy planter near the Sacramento river, herself his only child.

A young man, the companion of her youth, had been convicted of a capital crime and sentenced to death; but a few days before the execution he had escaped, and was supposed to be lurking near the mountains. He had once been an unsuccessful suitor for her love, and his flight relieved her from the load of fear she had always felt of his character and designs. But, two days since, she extended her evening walk too far, and suddenly the outlaw stood in her path! He stopped for no vain entreaties; they would be useless; but placed her behind him on a swift mustang, and fled for his home in the mountains. No pause or rest was allowed; in one day they crossed the valley, and stopped at last before his cabin. Here he lifted her from the horse, faint with terror, fatigue and hunger, and leaving a savage hound as her keeper, he had just started forth with his rifle in search of game. She told this brief story simply and artlessly, as if conscious that words were not wanted to color the deed; and then dropping our hands, stood before us, still in her beauty and distress.

Excited as I myself was I involuntarily started at the first word of Harry South.—His usual calm exterior changed into an expression of terrible meaning, and even then I saw that something more than mere compassion and anger agitated my friend. What he said was broken, and evidently came struggling up from his heart. He promised her protection and safe return, and without wasting words, urged an immediate departure.—We turned to go, and our eyes fell upon the gigantic form of the hunter, terribly lacerated and dripping with blood, as he leaned against the doorway for support. He appeared hardly able to stand; but the dull glassy look of faintness in his eyes seemed to surround a fierce gleam of foiled malice. A fearful contest was going on between his wounded body and the unconquered will of his soul. The latter prevailed for a moment, as, with an actually blazing eye he rushed towards us, raising aloft his clubbed rifle. The blow was easily warded off, and the exhausted desperado fell.

Never did I fully appreciate the womanly loveliness of Clare, holding the head of dying Marmion to her breast, until I saw the young Californian girl strive to raise her enemy and stanch his wounds. We soon found that he was not dead; and having carefully deposited him upon a rude couch, the perplexing question arose, "What is to be done?" He deserves nothing at our hands but death, yet humanity forbade us even to leave him in that dangerous condition. We therefore remained there full four days, while he was balancing between life and death. The cause of his wounds we could not then enquire, though they were evidently received in close fight with some wild beast. During this time, I acted as hunter and purveyor of food: the Californian, of course, was the nurse; and Harry, equally of course, elected himself surgeon.

From what the hunter afterward said, it appeared that he had wandered some distance up the mountain in search of wild sheep, or "broad horns," and suddenly found himself in close proximity to a grizzly bear; almost the only animal which the bold western hunter fears to meet. It is nearly impossible for one to kill it; rifle balls bury themselves in its body, and seem but to increase its ferocity.—Knowing that the eye was the only part open to a mortal wound, he calmly waited until the fierce monster was just about to rush upon him, and then fired with deliberate aim. Vain hope! The bear moved a little at that instant, and received the bullet in its thick skull. It was staggered at first, but instantly recovering itself, it seized the hunter in a terrible embrace. Nothing but his calmness of nerve saved him then. Torn and breathless as he was, while the monsters hot breath was yet upon him, and the foam ground from those frightful jaws flew into his face, he drew the long slender dagger, worn by Californians for a hunting-knife, and applying it with steady grasp to the eye, drove it suddenly up to the haft. The animal's struggle was short, and the hunter arose, fearfully mangled, but still alive. He tottered back as well as he could, and arrived only to find new enemies in his own home.

At the end of four days, the question, "What shall we do?" was as perplexing as ever. The hunter was fast recovering: too fast indeed for our own wishes, for we could not expect him tranquilly to relinquish his prize; and it was accordingly determined by the council of peace to leave him secretly, after placing within his reach provisions enough to last him several days. The next morning saw us five leagues distant.

During the journey, I had few opportunities of learning the character of our fair companion. She was mounted upon the same mustang which had carried her before, and Harry, walking by her side, kept up incessantly a low-toned conversation, so that I took the hint and led the way. At the close of the first day we bivouacked in true hunting style, and making up a hasty couch for the Californian girl, laid ourselves upon the soft moss in silence. I was just falling into a gentle doze, when a single word from my friend woke me.

"Strange!"

"That you have found your tongue at last? What else?"

"Why, I never thought to ask her name."

"Perhaps I can inform you."

"You! How did you learn it? What is it? exclaimed he, eagerly rising.

"What can it be, but—Miranda?" said I mischievously.

"No more of that, Ha!" he replied with a manly blush. "But yet," added he, more earnestly, "she *is* Miranda in truth. In a few words she unveils her whole soul: So innocent, so child like, and yet so womanly. I could say to her with Ferdinand:

> ——"Full many a lady
> I have eyed with best regard; and many a time
> The harmony of their tongues hath into bondage
> Brought my too diligent ear; for several virtues
> Have I liked several women: never any
> With so full a soul, but some defect in her
> Did quarrel with the noblest grace she owned,
> And put it to the foil; but you, oh you;
> So perfect and so peerless, are created
> Of every creature's best."

Her beauty and distress more than interested me at first, and since that—why should I not confess it?—our conversation has showed me a fresh, noble soul, and has actually—not as I was about to say, made a fool of me, but a wiser and happier man."

"Happier! I may congratulate you, then.—But her old lover, he will of course recover, and her is a Californian. They stab in the dark."

"True; but a Californian practices gratitude as well as revenge. I hardly know which he feels towards us. We probably saved him from a lingering death, but at the same time robbed him of something more than life. Let us mention him no more. He is a dark shadow in my path, but thank heaven! *behind* me. I fear him not. Strange that I never thought to ask her name!"

With this soliloquy, he turned over and I went to sleep.

The second day gave me no better opportunity than the first for examining more minutely into the character of our fair friend. Harry was still her constant cavalier, and I sometimes fancied that his treatment in excluding me might be aptly termed by the same word. But situated as he was, it was a point of honor to give him exclusive possession of her company, especially as we expected soon to reach her home. Still, as I occasionally glanced, and marked her free, artless bearing, or heard the musical murmur of her laugh, I could hardly help envying Harry, and his place by her side. Toward the close of the afternoon we left the valley and ascended the first hill beyond. When the summit was gained, a faint outcry of joy from our companion, as she pointed toward a large hacienda, about half a mile distant, showed that she recognized her home. We stopped and were almost instantly seen by a straggling slave who ran to the hacienda, and in a few moments, a gray-headed old man spurred toward us at full speed, with a crowd of servants following him.

"My father!"

"You have another friend to welcome," said a deep voice at our side, and the tall form of the outlaw stepped from behind a rock.

"I have waited for you here," he continued, with singular calmness. "Your companions I might have waylaid and shot down before this, but they once spared and even saved my life, when I expected death from them, and now, at this our last meeting, I come with one request. By the memory of our childish days, by the death of my love for you, grant it! Let me see you alone for the last time—forever!"

I hesitated; but—

"It cannot be Herman," was murmured faintly by the girl, and "it must not be," more authoritively from Harry South, decided the matter.

"Then what I have to say, I will say before witnesses."

He paused, and his fingers worked convulsively upon the barrel of the rifle on which he was leaning.

"Why have I left my retreat and followed you thus, while fever ran in my veins, and my wounds opened at every step? Need I tell you? 'Tis the same cause that curbed my proud nature in boyish days, the same that drove me forth, the same that gained *you* but to lose all. Need I tell you now? You shrink, and well you may. Forgive me; the day of violence has passed, and you will seek peace from another. I must not live to see this; I have come now to bid you farewell, and to terminate the existence which torments me. Farewell! I commend you to the Holy Virgin.

He held his open hand toward her for a moment, then suddenly raised his rifle and fired. I caught her in my arms—dead!

A maddened scream actually convulsed my friend. He instantly recovered himself and with a frightful slowness, presented his rifle and deliberately covered the outlaws's heart.

"Fire!" cried he, bearing his broad breast, you save me from self murder, which would be hateful to God, and in *her* sight!"

"No," replied Harry, lowering his weapon; "thou satan of fallen angels, I will not murder you. Wounded though you are, you shall have an equal chance for life, but we cannot both live. Imagine the ground measured," he added, with a mocking ghastly smile.

He took a pair of pistols from his belt and handed me one. I received it mechanically, and gave it to the Californian. They stood opposite to each other, I counted and at the last word there was a single explosion.

The outlaw held his pistol in the same position as before. He tottered, and pressing one hand upon his bosom, staggered to the body of his victim.

"Let me die by her side!" he cried, as he fell. Then looking up to Harry with a horrible smile, "It was a poor shot; I thought you were a better marksman"—he raised the pistol to his head and pressed the trigger.

Though years have passed, I never can forget that scene; the body of that lovely being stretched beside her gigantic outlaw lover; my noble friend gazing on them with life long agony in his look, and in the distance, a gray-haired father hastening to his child!

A LAPLAND WEDDING.

The following account of the method of deciding on marriage between young persons in Lapland, is extracted from Fuller's Worthies of England:

"Here let me insert a passage of a custom in this barbarous country, from the mouths of credible merchants whose eyes beheld it. It is death in Lapland to marry a maid without her parents consent; wherefore if one bear an affection for a maid, upon breaking thereof to her friends, the fashion is that a day is appointed for her friends to behold the two parties run a race together. The maid is allowed in starting the advantage of a third part of the race, so that it is impossible, except willing of herself, that she should be overtaken. If the maid outrun her suitor, the matter is ended, it being penal for the man to renew the mention of marriage. But if the virgin hath an affection for him, though at first running hard to try the truth of his love, she will, (without Atalanta's golden ball to retard her speed,) pretend some casualty, and make a voluntary halt before she come to the mark or end of the race. Thus none are compelled to marry against their own will; and this is the cause that in this country the married people are richer in their own contentment than in other lands where so many forced marriages make feigned love and real unhappiness."

PASS IT ALONG.

Yes, pass it along, whether you believe it or not—that one-sided whisper against the character of a virtuous female. You say you don't believe it, but you will use your influence to bear up the false report, and pass it on the current. Strange creatures are mankind? How many reputations have been lost by a surmise! How many hearts have been bled by a whisper! How many benevolent deeds have been chilled by the shrug of a shoulder! How many individuals have been shunned by a gentle mysterious hint! How many chaste bosoms have been wrung with grief by a single nod! How many early graves have been dug by a false report! Yet you will pass the slander along; you will keep it above the waters by the wag of your tongue, when you might sink it forever. Destroy the passion for telling a tale, we pray you. Lisp not a word that may injure the character of another. If the female has erred, forgive her and forgive the past. She has wounds enough without the fangs of slander's tongue. Be determined to listen to no story that is repeated to the injury of another, and as far as you are concerned the slander will die. But tell it once, and it may go on the wings of the wind—increasing with each breath, till it has circulated through the state, and brought to the grave one who might have lived and been a blessing to the world.

DEATH OF SILAS WRIGHT.

BY J. CLEMENT.

My Country's mirth is hushed,
And awe enthrones her mighty soul;
The hope of millions of her sons is crushed!
Broken the *golden* bowl!

The Roman of the land,
So streng in mind, so pure in life,
Has met the Foe whom none may o'er withstand,
And fallen in the strife!

The *Nestor stern of State*,
High o'er his honors towered the man,
And ever, on the field of mad debate,
He calmly kept the van.

Before his manly form,—
Beneath the lightning of his eye,—
While eloquence he poured in thunder storm,
Knelt Sophistry to die.

O long will Wisdom lave
Her sacred limbs in streams of grief,
And greatness, bending o'er the champion's grave
From sorrow spurn relief.

The "inexorable Past,"
Whose treasures are the Radient Slain,
Re counts his jewels, while he gripes them fast,
With pleasure born of gain.

Yet envy not, O Worth!
The transport which that miser feels;
Though severed is a *mighty mind* from earth,
The grave not all conceals.

Your pangs, pale Grief, assuage.
And from the last sad watch of night,
In comfort turn to glory's gilded page
And read the name of WRIGHT!

Buffalo, Sept. 3, 1847. [Buff. Republic.

"SHOW YOUR TICKETS!"

BY SOLITAIRE.

From the St. Louis Reveille

On the rail cars between Albany and Buffalo, the conductors are frequently changed, during a single trip, and as each new one takes charge, he announces himself in office by the exclamation—"Show your tickets!"

On a night trip, recently, a testy old Yankee was one of the passengers, and having exhibited his ticket to the first conductor, he carefully placed it in a well-worn pocketbook, buttoned it up in breast pocket of his coat, pulled his hat tightly on his head, and folding his arms, resigned himself to the care of Morpheus. His nasal organ had scarcely proclaimed him in dream-land, before another conductor came along, with—"Show your tickets!"

The old Yankee awoke with a snort, and having been made conscious of what was wanted, he exclaimed.

"I reckon you don't want to be seein' it all the time, dew you?"

"Once will do me, sir," said the conductor.

"Well, *you* hev seen it that offin," replied the old gent., "so you kin pass on."

The conductor insisted upon looking at it, and the disturbed passenger unbuttoned his coat, unstrapped the old pocketbook, handed out the ticket, and the conductor passed by.

"Them fellers air mity afeard of gettin' chisseled," said he, as placing his ticket in his vest pocket, he again resigned himself to sleep.

The conductor, thinking he had missed some of the passengers, came back again presently and asked to see the tickets.

"What! agin!" exclaimed the old man; "well, I swow you are the most peskid bother I ever seed. Jest take a good look now, and hev done."

The conductor passed on again, and the old man stuck his ticket in his hat-band, and this time got fairly a sleep. The motion of the cars in a short time loosened his hat, and it fell off, which a sleepless wag in the cars perceiving, he picked up the conductor's lamp, and approaching the old gent., shouted in his ear—"*Show your tickets!*"

"Patience massy!" said the old man, "er here aint one of them ticket-fellars;" and then he pulled out his pocketbook and searched it, put it back, then felt in his vest pocket, but in vain. "You've got it," said he, "I gin it tew you, I know." Here he recollected sticking it in his hat-band, and now commenced a search for his head-piece. The hat, amid the shuffling of the passengers' feet, had been kicked along under several different seats.—After a busy search of some minutes, he thought he preceived it beneath a fat old lady's seat. In reaching for it he awoke her.

"What do you want?" she inquired snappishly, as even the most amiable old lady would do when awakened out of a sound sleep.

"I'm only reachin' for my hat, marm," said he, "it's got under your seat."

"I tell you' taint," said she. "That's a nice excuse to be comin' feelin' round a body with, when they're asleep. I'll tell the agent; see if I don't."

"Why, good gracious, marm," said he, "you might sleep an age in the same bildin' with me, and I'd never dream of techin' you."

"You mightn't *dream* of doin' so," said she, "but you aint a bit too good to, I'll be bound—comin' wakin' people up in the middle of the night, when they're all alone, (there were fifty in the car,) talkin' about a *hat*—why don't you git your hat, if it's there, and go away; but I tell you it aint there, now, that's enough, I think, for any reasonable person—why don't you *take* it I say?"

Thus commanded, the distressed old gentleman reached under the seat at the dark-looking object which he fancied was his hat, and the old lady's small pet dog, which he caught hold of by the neck, seized him in turn by the fingers, with a *tew-u-u-rough!*

"*Ow-ah!* 'cuss the consarned thing!" exclained he; "why, it's a live varmint!"

"*Vow!*" said the old lady, "I reckon you're satisfied that it aint the kind of hat you're lookin' for and you can go somewhere else and serch for your old hat."

A jolt of the cars here nearly threw him into her lap, on which she gave a slight scream and called for protection.

"Perhaps this is your hat, sir," said the wag who was personating the conductor, at the same time handing him his chapeau, with the ticket safe in the hat-band. With an exclamation of pleasure, he seized it.

"Here, take the consarned ticket, will you!" he exclaimed, handing it out promiscuously; but everybody refused.

"Wont nobody hev it?" he inquired. "I vow tew gracious, I wont carry it another minit!"

"*Show your tickets!*" exclaimed the conductor, entering, to which he added, "We are at Auburn, gentlemen."

"Here, take it," said the old Yankee, in a high state of excitement; "I'd jest ruther be locked up in your god-rotted old jail here, than travel by night on these waggins. A man's eternally showin' his ticket—running agin cross dogs, or what's an all-fired sight wuss, cross old wimin!"

As he leaped from the car, his waggish tormentor shouted after him, "Show your tickets!"

"*Darn* your tickets, and the hull bilin' on ye!" he shouted back, as making tracks for the hotel, he disappeared in the darkness.

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

We find in a recent number of the Newark Advertiser, the following account of a marriage which was celebrated in New Jersey a few months since, attended by remarkable circumstances. It certainly proves that "while there is life there is *hope*"—and not of prolonged existence only in the usual sense, but of reformation of character, where such change is necessary.

Some eighteen years ago the bride and bridegroom, then quite young, were living together in the same house, and became much attached to each other. The parents of the young woman however, bitterly opposed their marriage, and finally succeded in breaking off the courtship, and in driving the young man from the neighborhood. He became intemperate and led a restless and wandering life, useless and burdensome, apparently to himself and to all with whom he was connected. In the meantime, the mother of the girl died, and she herself removed to a little farm which she inherited, where she lived by herself without neighbor or associate, doing her own work even to clearing up her farm, repairing her fences, planting her fields and the like, leading the life of a solitary misanthrope, though maintaining a character for correct and virtuous deportment. About a year ago the man quit his intemperate habits and became industrious, and having then heard of the situation of his old sweetheart, and the death of her mother, he came to this country to see her. He found her in the solitary fields burning brush. They recognized each other, and then related the various scenes which they had passed through since 1830, renewed their vows, and agreed to be married in the coming autumn. He returned to his business in Franklin county, but was hardly home before he was back again. The result of this second interview was that they agreed to be married at once. The marriage was accordingly celebrated. And a friend who visited them the other day says that they have apparently renewed their youth. The lady had deserted the brush heaps and the fences to perform the more seemly duties of a wife at home, while the man has taken her wonted place, and cheerfulness and happiness dwell in the home of the former misanthrope, and sobriety and industry has supplanted the habits of the drunkard.

A CURIOSITY.

We should like to see the newspaper that would suit everybody. It would be a curiosity. Such a thing never did, nor never can have a place among the things of earth, yet thousands are astonished that the paper to which they are subscribers does not contain just such articles as they like to read best.—One exorts moral essays—another, mirth and anecdotes—another looks for a sermon—another, love tales and miscellany—while all wonder that their peculiar tastes are not suited—never for a moment supposing that an editor caters for all the mental appetites of thousands.

A HINT.

Never tell your own affairs to any old gossipping housewife. Let her appear ever so specious—so sincere—so candid—be sure to avoid her, and keep your own counsel; for the only reason she has for prying into your secrets—for insinuating herself into your confidence, is to learn some error, or deformity existing in your family, on which she may feast in secret delight for a luxurious moment, and then share some of her choicest bits with her neighbor. Treasue this up and act upon it: and it will save you years of mortification, if not of heart burning and sorrow.

APPEARANCES.—"I became poor, and my apparel soon evinced it—I was universally avoided—I passed through the streets as through a desert. I had three old hats—I gave them all for a new one, put it on and went out—I was immediately accosted by dozens. My wife contrived to get up one tolerable coat out of two old ones—I put that on also, and went out—every one now recognized me, and I was shaken hands with at every corner."

ABDICATIONS.—The Emperor of Russia, it is said, in his recent large investments in the English and French funds has been preparing the means of support for himself preparatory to abandoning his throne and passig the remainder of his days in privacy. Leopold of Belgium is also becoming tired of royalty.—The young Queen of Spain contemplates a similar movement. What a lesson may be derived from these facts of the insufficiency of honors and station to contribute to earthly happiness.

"Ma, have I got more than one father?"

"Hush child, you dont know what you are talking about."

"Why, ma, all the Congress talk about their brave *four-fathers!*"

"Mr Snoodle you must stop that boy from reading the newspapers."

From the Rio Grande.

From the N. O. Picayune, Aug 27.

The U. S. Transport schooner Maria Thomas, Capt. Knox, arrived yesterday from *the mouth of the Rio Grande*, whence she sailed on the 27th inst. She brought no letters or papers.

The propeller Ashland also arrived yesterday, having sailed before the *Fanny*. She brought a mail.

There was nothing new at the Brazos, and but very little sickness of any kind. We have a letter from a favorite correspondent, which we annex, from Mier. We should premise that the letter was written before it was known that the idea of an advance by General Taylor's column had been abandoned. We give the letter, nevertheless, for the news it contains and the spirit it evinces.

MIER, Aug. 6, 1847.

Gentlemen:—Yesterday a party of gentlemen arrived here from Monterey, and bring the intelligence that on the 30th of last month *the express mail with an escort going from here to Monterey*, was fired on by a guerrilla party beyond the Papagallos, and a lieutenant in command of the escort was killed, (lieut. of Capt. Reed's Company of Texas Rangers) but the mail escaped.

On the next day two waggons and forty-eight mules (the mules loaded with merchandize) were attacked two miles this side of Papagallos. The mules and one wagon captured; one man and the driver of one of the wagons, killed. The wagon that was taken, I am told, contained the "kit" of "a couple of French gentlemen" who were going up to take the bust of General Taylor. All the material was captured and they only escaped with their lives.

A few days after, I am told, the following was to be seen on the door of a house in China:

"Busts Made Here."

"The proprietors were recently on a Burst and busted up a whole group near Papagallos. This placed them in possession of a fresh stock and latest fashions from Paris. All orders thankfully received, promptly attended to, neatly executed and cash taken for work done at this office.

"The unfinished mouth and nose of General Taylor compose part of our present stock.

"God and Liberty.

"CONALES, CARANAHAL & CO."

These are merry thieves, are they not?—However, there is one thing I know: If they have got the mouth and nose of Gen. Taylor, there is no Mexican can ever make a finish of him. They can keep what they have got, but he has got his eye on some of them from the way he turns his head towards San Luis Potosi.

The prospect here brightens as August clanks on apace. The other day I saw the old general look over in the direction of San Luis, and then he cast his eyes on the Star Spangled Banner floating near him. I thought this was ominous; and directly afterwards an order was issued to the quarter master to hurry up the amunition from Camargo. I came right down here, and am now scrubbing up my old gun; and if I get it clean by the 1st of next month, I think I will cross the mountains.

Men and officers are improving rapidly under their discipline in camp. There are many on the sick report, but I understand it is not considered that their disease are from *the effects of this climate*.

General Lane has again made his appearance among us, and looks "ready for action." He, I think, will report at once, in person, to Gen. Taylor.

From Mexico.

RICHMOND, Sept. 6—6 P. M.

The mail has arrived here from the South bringing a N. O. Picayune extra.

The schooner Mississippi has arrived bringing dates from Vera Cruz up to the 21st ult.

A correspondent of the Picayune writes that news has been received at Vera Cruz, brought by a gentleman from Ayota, who came by way of Orizaba, that the vanguard of Gen. Scott's army had reached Ayota, which is twenty miles from the Capital, on the 13th, up to which date not a single gun had been fired.

The reinforcements for Maj. Lally, under Capt. Wells, consisting of Capt. Wells and Pailes' companies of Infantry, and Major Childs' lancers, returned to Vera Cruz on the 17th, *having proceeded* to the National Bridge, where an express overtook Maj. Lally. Information was subsequently received at Vera Cruz, that he had gone on safely beyond Jalapa.

The command under Wells were compelled to fight their way to the National Bridge, and made an attempt to pass it, but found the heights occupied by the Guerrillas, who opened a heavy fire, killing nearly all the mules and horses, and forcing the whole party to retire, leaving all the wagons except one with the officers' baggage and knapsacks. The loss of the Americans was five or six killed, and two or three wounded, and several who died afterwards from fatigue.

A detachment of 12 dragoons, accompanied by Surgeon Cooper, was previously dispatched by Capt. Wells for the Bridge, but were prevented from reporting to Maj. Lally, and have not been heard of since. It is supposed that *the whole party has fallen into the hands* of the Mexicans.

Maj. Lally is reported to have had a sharp skirmish with the Guerrillas at Cerro Gordo, and *expected to have another at La Perin* Heights. The letter states that there is no doubt of the safety of the train.

It was rumored in Vera Cruz, that Scott had met the enemy, and been repulsed after a sharp engagement, with a loss on our side of eight hundred! The Mexicans loss it is reported, is unimportant. The Picayune correspondent says he has full confidence in the truth of the statement that Scott had reached Ayota without any loss.

It was generally believed at Vera Cruz that the city of Mexico was in our possession on the 20th ult., although no positive information to that effect had been received.

The Jalapa Bulletin has advices from Puebla to the 10th, stating that the last division of our army had left that city. It was 4000 strong.

NEW CALL FOR TROOPS.—The War department has just called for five new regiments, exclusive of the regiment from Ohio, which is already reported to be raised, and is now in progress of being mustered into the public service, and within a few days be *en-route* for Vera Cruz. The five regiments now called for are to be drawn from the following states: Two regiments from Kentucky, two from Tennessee, and one from Indiana.—These five regiments are expected to be rapidly raised and promptly placed in the public service. Offers have already been made, which induced the Executive to designate these States, and to make the necessary arrangements for embodying these troops without delay. The administrations have determined to do their duty, whether for peace or for war. They have offered the olive branch. As it may be declined, they have deemed it their duty to prepare for a vigorous prosecution of the war, and to fill up the ranks of the army to the proper standard, as they have been partially thinned by diseases and death. Let the enemy be assured that they have to deal with an administration which will not shrink from the most energetic execution of its duties. The best interest of the Mexicans is peace—their most fatal danger is in this war.—*Washington Union, Aug*, 28.

We should like to know the political predilections of those Louisiana troops at Tampico, who sold powder and ball to the Mexicans. We do not believe the are "Mexican whigs."—*Springfield Rep.*

There can be no doubt at any rate that they were carrying out the suggestions of Giddings, Corwin, and others. What does the Republican call those gentlemen?—*Albany Argus.*

LETTER FROM HON. JAMES BUCHANAN.

From the Pennsylvanian.

We are indebted to a friend for a copy of the following letter, sent by the Hon. James Buchanan, in reply to an invitation on the part of the democratic citizens of Berks county, to the Harvest Home, which took place near Reading on Saturday last. It is a production that speaks for itself. Written on a most intering subject, it will command attention by the clearness and power with which that subject is discussed—a subject, let us add, which has assumed a most serious, if not momentus, aspect:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26, 1847.

GENTLEMEN—I have been honored by the receipt of your kind invitation to unite with the Democracy of Old Berks in their Harvest Home celebration, to be held at Reading on Saturday, 28th inst. I should esteem it both *a pleasure and a privilege to be present* on that interesting occasion; it is, therefore, with *regret I have to inform you*, that my public duties during the present week will render this impossible.

I rejoice to observe that the glorious democracy of "Old Berks" are buckling on their armor, and preparing for the approaching contest. It is long since any state election has involved such important consequences for the democracy of the Union, as the approaching election for Governor of Pennsylvania. On its result may probably depend the ascendency of the democracy of the Union for years to come. Hence our democratic brethren of other states are witnessing the contest with intense anxiety. The field is a fair one; our candidate well tried, able and honest; and he has been regularly nominated by the party. Should he be defeated, the attempt will be vain to explain the decision of the ballot-boxes, in any other manner than by admitting that the whigs have the majority. Our candidate for Canal Commissioner is, also, above all reproach, both personally and politically, and is *eminently qualified* for the duties of that important office. If, under such circumstances, the democratic Keystone should give way, there is great danger that the arch may tumble into pieces. In this contest, emphatically, he that is not for us is against us. I do not apprehend defeat, unless our wily foe should first lull us into security by making no extraordinary public efforts; and then at the eleventh hour, quietly steal a march on us, as they have done in some other states. Our vigilance ought to be constantly on the alert, until the moment of victory.

The question of slavery, in one of its ancient aspects, has been recently revived and threatens to convulse the country. The Democratic party of the Union ought to prepare themselves in time for the approaching storm. Their best security, in the hour of danger, is to cling fast to their time-honored *principles. A sacred regard for the Federal* constitution, and for the reserved rights of the States, is the immovable basis on which the party can alone safely rest. This has saved us from the inroads of abolition.—Northern Democrats are not expected to approve slavery in the abstract; but they owe it to themselves, as they value the Union, and all the political blessings which bountifully flow from it to abide by the compromises of the constitution, and leave the question, where that instrument has left it to the State, wherein slavery exists our fathers have made this agreement with their brethren of the South; and it is not for the descendants of either party, in the present generation, to cancel this solemn compact. The abolitionists, by their efforts to annul it, have arrested the natural progress of emancipation, and done great injury to the slaves themselves.

After Louisiana was acquired from France by Mr. Jefferson, and when the state of Missouri, which constituted a part of it, was about to be admitted into the Union, the Missouri question arose, and in its progress threatened the dissolution of the Union.—This was settled by the men of the last generation, as other important and dangerous questions have been settled, in a spirit of mutual concession. Under the Missouri compromise, slavery was "forever prohibited" north of the parallel of 36 deg. 30 min., and south of this parallel the question was left to be decided by the people. Congress, in the admission of Texas, following in the footsteps of their predecessors, adopted the same rule; and, in my opinion, the harmony of the states, and even the security of the Union itself, require that the line of the Missouri compromise should be extended to any new territory which we may acquire from Mexico.

I should entertain the same opinion, even if it were certain that this would become a serious practical question; but that it never can be this considered, must be evident to all who have attentively examined the subject.

Neither the soil, the climate, nor the productions of that portion of the Californias south of 36 deg. 30 min., nor indeed of any portion of it, North or South, is adapted to *slave labor; and, besides, every facility* would be there afforded to the slave to escape from his master. Such property would be utterly insecure in any part of California. It is *morally impossible, therefore, that a majority* of the emigrants to that portion of the territory south of 36 deg. 30 min., which will be chiefly composed of our fellow-citizens from the Eastern, Middle, and Western States, will ever re-establish slavery within its limits.—In regard to New Mexico, east of the Rio Grande, the question has been already settled by the admission of Texas into the Union.

Should we acquire territory beyond the Rio Grande, and East of the Rocky Mountains, it is still more improbable that a majority of the people of that region would consent to re-establish slavery. They are, themselves, in a large proportion, a colored population; and among them, the negro does not specially belong to a degraded race.

The question is, therefore, not one of practical importance. Its agitation, however honestly intended, can produce no effect but to alienate the people of different portions of the Union from each other; to excite sectional divisions and jealousies and to distract and possibly destroy the democratic party, on the ascendency of whose principles and measures, *depends, as I firmly believe*, the success of our grand experiment of self-government.

Such have been my individual opinions, openly and freely expressed, ever since the commencement of the present unfortunate agitation; and of all the places in the world, I prefer to put them on record before the incorruptible democracy of Old Berks. I therefore beg leave to offer you the following sentiment:

The Missouri Compromise:—Its adoption in 1820 saved the Union from threatened convulsion. Its extension in 1848 to any new territory which we may acquire, will secure the like happy result.

Yours, very respectfully.

JAMES BUCHANAN.

Charles Kessler, Esq. President, and Geo. F. Spayd and Jacob Livengood, Esqs., Secretaries, &c., &c.

LIEUT. COL. FREMONT, on his arrival at Fort Leavenworth, was placed under arrest by Gen. Kearney, and ordered to Washington. We have as yet seen nothing from California which throws light on the cause of his arrest, or in what particular he disobeyed orders.—The Reveille has seen California papers, and says the Star of the 5th June contains a long article in reference to the existing between Gen. Kearney and Col. Fremont. While it admits that the course of the latter had rendered him very unpopular in California, it leans to the conclusion that peculiar circumstances attendant were of a kind which rendered his course unavoidable. We however, have no information as to the precise nature of his unpopular acts.

"Good morning, Ben, what's the news? First rate news? Just heard from home—the old man has kicked at last. He only left me a cool twenty thousand, that's all."

THE OBSERVER.

"The World is Governed too Much."

ERIE, PA.

Saturday Morning, September 11, 1847.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

F'R'S. R. SHUNK.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

MORRIS LONGSTRETH.

☞ THOS. H. ELLISON is a duly authorized agent to procure subscribers for this paper.

☞ We ask attention to the able and patriotic letter of the Hon. James Buchanan, to be *found in another column. The views* advanced by the Secretary will meet a response from the Democracy in all sections of the country. He takes a national and not a sectional view of the slave question, and of course must and has met the denunciations of the hot-headed and factious of all parties. We rather expect, however, he will survive all such onslaughts.

☞ At the Whig meeting on Saturday evening last, to appoint delegates to the county convention, the Commercial editor and his clique got most essentially and tetotally used up. When the vote was announced, the whole squad could have been stuffed into a pint bottle, they looked and felt so small—and the way they mizzled from the Court House, and cut dirt for home, has'nt been beat lately in these diggins.

Wonderful Discovery.

The Chronicle has made a discovery! which *almost* throws Professor Morse in the shade. It says it uniformly finds, in looking over the resolutions adopted at Democratic county meetings, that they sustain "Mr. Polk in all that he has done and is doing." What a queer man you are, Samivel.

A Good Provision.

The Illinois convention has adopted a provision in the Constitution "prohibiting the Legislature from authorizing extra compensation, to any public officer, agent, servant or contractor, after the service shall have been *rendered, or the contract entered into.*" A judicious provision, but which will be sure to challenge the hatred of feeders on extra legislation, and to excite their perpetual murmurs against the "impracticability" of the new Constitution.

Fine Frosh Teas.

We were in luck this week—especially in the Tea line. Two samples of Tea from the Canton Tea Company were laid upon our table *editorial*, and from there speedily transferred to our tea-table. There appears to be two establishments in town claiming the agency for these teas, T. W. Moore, No. 1, Perry Block, and Williams & Wright, corner of State street and the Public Square. Both of them have the teas on hand and both, we doubt not, would be very happy to supply all orders for the same. Tea drinkers will find at either establishment a superior article put up in pounds, halves and quarters.

A Good Law.

The Democratic legislature of New Hampshire has passed a law to prevent the owners of factories from exacting more than ten hours labor each day from persons in their employ. We think this is perfectly right.

The Way it is Done.

The following from the Sandusky Mirror, shows the *modus operandi* adopted by the *Ohio Bankers, under their General Banking* law, to manufacture a specie basis for their paper. The Mirror well says it beats Wild Cat banking, and allows them six:

"The corruption and underhanded management of the board of control and some leading bankers in Ohio, from all we can learn by what leaks out, were never before equalled, not even in the palmiest days of Wild Cat Banking. We predict a magnificent explosion one of these days when the people will be swindled to the tune of millions. As a specimen of the *real* capital employed in creating these new banks, we learn that *the same specie* was used for the organization of *three different banks*, in as many *different places* within the past two weeks."

Farmers and mechanics of Pennsylvania—honest men of all professions and callings—*the approaching contest will decide* whether a system like that shadowed forth in the above, shall be fastened upon the commonwealth, or not. The friends of Gen. Irvin openly proclaim their determination to enact a General Banking law, should they be so fortunate as to elect him, and obtain a majority in both branches of the Legislature. The Democracy on the contrary are pledged both by their past opposition and the well known and oft repeated views of their candidate, to war against every system of banking which does not make the stockholder *individually* liable, in *all* his *property*, for the notes and other liabilities of the bank. Choose ye, then between them!

An Indian Humbug.

The science of humbuggery we thought entirely confined to the white race, but it appears we were mistaken. The Cherokee Advocate says, *a young girl of the Creek nation* recently fell into a *trance*, and has since been prophecying to the tribe. She says that while in this inanimate state she held communion with invisible spirits, who learned her a song which she sings with great beauty and effect. She has predicted one or two deaths which have come to pass, and told from her own feelings of a murder, at the very time it was committed at a distance of several miles from *her home. She has also purchased her burial* clothes, foretold at what time her death would take place, and certain signs which would then be seen, and from which the world could judge of the sincerity of her protestations and the truth of her revelations.

A Crumb of Comfort.

The Chronicle has found a crumb of comfort in the return of Paredes to Mexico, and the "declaration by the British government *that it would continue to recognize the present* Mexican authorities or government if, after withdrawing from the city of Mexico, they should 'wander forty years in the wilderness.'" And yet, this is an old and accredited organ of that party which claims that it is *not* opposed to the war, but to the "villainous and bungling authors of it," meaning the administration. Oh, humbuggery, thy name is legion.

☞ The Fredonia Censor came to hand this week greatly enlarged and improved in appearance—its federalism, however, is as blue as ever.

WHIG PROPHECY vs. DEMOCRATIC REALITY.

But one month remains before the people of Pennsylvania will be again called upon to choose an Executive to fill the chair of State. Our opponents have predicated the contest on National issues, and not local—have proclaimed to the world that the defeat or success of Francis R. Shunk will be indicative of the feelings of the people in regard to the great and momentous measures which have characterized and rendered immortal the present administration of *the national government*—more particularly, the Tariff and the War. Now, while we do not conceed that the coming contest will entirely decide these questions so far as Pennsylvania is concerned, we are willing to admit it will have an important bearing on them. Let us, then, in view of this, for one moment examine whig prophecies and contrast them with Democratic realities, in regard to one—we mean the Tariff.

It is a maxim of that Book of books, that a tree should be judged by its fruits. Let the tariffs of '42 and '46 be judged by this rule, and we are content to abide the issue. But in order to do so clearly and understandingly, we must go back to the speeches and prophecies of the whigs before the bill of '46 became a law, and see whether the reality has not falsified every such prediction, and proved that the bill of '42 instead of being a blessing was actually a curse to the great and growing agricultural interests of the country. During the canvass of 1844, the Hon. John M. Clayton, while on a political pilgrimage in this State, made use of the following language, in a speech at Lancaster:

"Should the struggle for national independence, which is now raging throughout the length and breadth of the land, be decided against us by the vote of Pennsylvania, she will come out of the contest, with her gorgeous banner trailing in the dust, herself bleeding at every pore. The shouts of party triumph will be speedily succeeded by the wail of her ruined plowmen and her beggared mechanics. The fires of her forges and the sound of the axe and the hammer in her workshops will die away amidst the acclamations of her fatal victory; and, there may be many among the thousands before me, who with sorrow-stricken, if not broken hearts, may live to mourn the loss of that without which public liberty would cease to be a blessing."

This high-wrought and vividly drawn picture was to be the result of the bill of '46.—Has it been realized in one single particular? Is Pennsylvania "bleeding at every pore"? and has the "shouts of party triumph" been "succeeded by the wail of her ruined plowmen and beggared mechanics"? Have "the fires of her forges and the sound of the axe and hammer in her workshops died away"? And where are the "sorrow stricken" and broken hearted," produced by the tariff of '46? Answer us, ye "John M. Claytons," small and great—ye false prophets, and small beer political hucksters! Have these things come to pass? The North American, Philadelphia, in July, 1846, in imitation of Clayton in '44, addressed the people of Pennsylvania as follows:

"Behold your handiwork! You affected to favor the tariff—a policy

"Where either you must live or bear no life—"

You whose hills and valleys rung with the songs of protected labor, and whose vast hopes of *affluence and prosperity knew no existence* but in the tariff—your hand it is that has stricken it down. You have ruined yourself and the country to win a sugared word from a party that spurns you. Now take the desolation that you have wooed; see your mines deserted, your forge fires extinguished, your shuttles stilled, your labor without hope, your capital without profit. Pay your State debt, if you can, in drafts upon THE PARTY—or sink into bankruptcy, dishonor and misery, and be the scoff of the world, as a State that sold a glorious birthright for a wretched mess of political pottage."

Freemen of the Keystone—Democrats of Pennsylvania—you who have stood by your principles in good as well as in evil report, what say you to the above? Has not a Democratic reality proved it a *lie!* Are your mines deserted? your shuttles stilled? your labor without hope? your capital without profit? On the contrary, were times ever better within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant." And as to the State debt, although "drafts on the party" are at a premium, have you not good whig authority for saying that *there is no necessity for resorting* to that source? Do you not see it daily and weekly in the whig papers that your State revenue has been increased so much over last year on your rail roads and canals, that the State Treasurer has been enabled to promptly meet the interest on your State debt, and cancel a large amount borrowed to meet the deficit while the bill of '42 was in existence. Surely, surely, although you might have had a hundred "Powers" in your Canal Board such increase could not have occurred if the above prophecy had been realized. No, no, the gloomy forebodings of whig presses and speakers have not been realized—the eye of the enquirer looks in vain over the length and breadth of our vast country and rests not upon one spot where the most subtle sophistry can find evidence to sustain it. On the contrary, war has failed to shake the credit of the nation, sustained as it is by the increased receipts from our custom houses. The country has been prosperous in every ramification.—Even here, in Pennsylvania, manufactories and villages are springing up at every turn. This could not be, and would not be, unless the iron business was still profitable. Men do not embark their capital in business unless they have some guarantee that it will return them a good per centage. That the Iron business in Pennsylvania is doing this—aye, more, enriching those engaged in it, we think no one can doubt.

But, say the whigs, all this is the result of the famine in Ireland—if it hadn't been for that our predictions would have been realized. O, most sapient whigs, did you ever take into consideration the fact, that the scarcity in Europe could only increase the price of breadstuffs. Admit that the famine in Ireland has had an effect to enhance the price of grain, which, by the by, we never denied, the prosperity in all other branches of agriculture and productive industry still stands unaccounted for! Has the famine in Ireland increased the price of Tobacco, of Cotton, of Iron, and above all, of *labor!* We think such articles *would be rather hard* even for *an Irishman* to appease his craving appetite upon. But now that the wants of Ireland are supplied, and this year's crop harvested, proving more abundant than ever, what is the reason the great agricultural staples of the country, wheat, corn, oats, cotton, and tobacco, have not gone back to their prices under the tariff of '42?—They certainly should have done so, at least wheat and corn, if the famine in Ireland was the only cause of their enhanced value. From a table before us of the value of these commodities in an eastern market, on the 29th of August in the years 1843—'44—'45—'46—and '47, we find the following result. From '43 to '46, during the existence of the tariff of '42, the price of wheat ranged from 65 to 100 cents; corn 35 to 55 cts.; oats 25 to 37 cts.; tobacco from $1 20 and 7 00, according to quality, to $1 50 and 10 00; cotton 6¾ to 8¼ cts. The same day in August, 1847, after the famine in Ireland had ceased to have any effect, with an over abundant harvest just gathered, we find the following quotations: wheat $1 10 to 1 20; corn 70 cts.; oats 50 cts.; cotton 11 to 12 cts.; tobacco $1 75 a $14 25.

One word and we are done. These quotations are of the character that sophistry cannot reach them. They prove incontestably that so far as our great agricultural staples, wheat, corn, oats, cotton, and tobacco, are concerned, instead of being "ruined" they were never in a more healthy condition. And in this particular, the manufacturing interests of the country are not a whit behind them.—Where then, is that "ruin"? where that wail of ruined plowmen and beggared mechanics?

Gen. Patterson's Command.

In speaking of the departure of Gen. Patterson for the seat of war, *the Union says he* is to take charge of the military force of mounted men raised in Louisiana, Texas, Georgia and Illinois, and the troops which sailed from Baltimore under Col. Hughes.—*These troops are intended to keep open the* line of communication between Vera Cruz and Perote. They consist of Col. Hughes' regiment, five companies of mounted volunteers from Louisiana, five companies of horse from Georgia, and three from Illinois, the regiment of Texas rangers under Hayes, or such part of them as Gen. Taylor can spare for the service—at least five companies.—After Gen. Patterson has opened the line of communication, he will join Gen. Scott.

Precept and Practice.

Col. Haskell, on the stump in Tennessee, said if elected he would go for "calling off the blood-hounds," i. e. withdrawing the army to the east bank of the Rio Grande. It appears now that this sentiment was not new to him—he acted upon it at the battle of Cerro Gordo. J. B. and G. A. Pillow have procured certificates and statements from a considerable number of officers and privates at that battle, establishing the correctness of Gen. Pillow's assertion that Col. Haskell retreated in advance of his regiment, without his cap on; all who have made any statements agree that he appeared disconcerted and confused. Some think he was much alarmed.

Patriotic Politicians.

What perfectly patriotic and disinterested politicians some of the whig aspirants for the Presidency are. For instance, Gen. Taylor declares his determination not to be a candidate unless called upon by a spontaneous movement of the people, irrespective of party—so that he can go into the Presidential chair untrammeled. Mr. Clay, too, not to be outdone by old "Rough and Ready" in such humbuggery has commenced tuning his instrument to the same key. The Louisville Journal, speaking by "authority," says: "immediately after he saw *that the last presidential election had resulted so disastrously to the country*, resolved that he would not again be a candidate for the presidency unless he was called upon to be one by the voice of the American people, *without distinction of party.*" As for the late presidential election, he cared nothing about it, so *far as he was himself* concerned: but, for the sake of the people and the country—"his dearly beloved country"—he deprecated and deplored it. "In course he did." He did not care any thing about being President himself, but, for the the sake of the honor and glory and happiness of the people, he would like to have been elected. "In course he would!" Disinterested patriot and statesman! Who shall refuse to offer thee the homage of a grateful heart? No good and loyal whig, we are sure—*unless* it becomes *expedient* to *throw* you overboard, like a useless piece of lumber, and put in nomination a "military chieftain." It is true that for thirty years and upwards you have stood ready to fill the place of President, for the sake of your "bleeding country;" thirty years have you held out to that "bleeding country" an enormous ballot-box, and to this day that same "bleeding country" *has refused to deposite* a majority of its suffrages in the "Clay poor box." Indeed, and in truth, how very ungrateful, not to say unkind, these "bleeding countries" sometimes are! But Mr. Clay is willing to serve his "bleeding country" yet, provided all parties will step forward and vote for him. "Goodness, gracious! you don't say so!" The proposition he now holds out looks most strangely like a disposition to steal Gen. Taylor's thunder.

☞ The Gazette is coaxing for Native votes. It says they have no "distinctive organization in any of our counties, except Lancaster, Philadelphia, and, perhaps, Allegheny," and tells them they "never can make much head way, and, therefore, had better disband at once, and go back to their *original* elements." Meaning, of course, the whig party—it would not advise them thus, if it thought they were Democrats, certainly. By the by, how long is it since this same paper tried to make it appear that this native party were all democrats, or the offspring of the Democratic party? Consistency is certainly a jewel.

The True Colors.

The Conneaut (O.) Reporter unfurls the following flag:

"Our Flag is There'.—No acquisition of territory—no extension of Slavery—*no farther prosecution of this infamous war.*"

We respect a man when he avows his honest sentiments, like the editor of the Reporter—but we know of no language too strong to condemn the hypocrisy of some of the Reporter's party cotemporaries, who profess friendship for their country but are daily engaged in efforts to throw impediments in way of the prosecution of the present just and necessary war.

☞ The citizens of Vicksburg have erected an elegant marble monument over the remains of Dr. Hagan, formerly editor of the Vicksburg Sentinel, who was shot down in the streets by a political opponent.

☞ The New York City Council have voted to wear mourning and set flags at half mast in respect to the memory of Silas Wright.

Rough Notes by the Way.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

NEW ALBANY, IA. SEPT. 1, 1847.

According to my half-made promise, I set down to drop you a few "Rough Notes by the Way." My journey thus far has been an extremely pleasant one—in fact it could not well be otherwise from the diversified and beautiful country through which my route passed, and the many queer people and questions one always sees and hears while traveling. For instance, the hack driver that took us down to the boat at your city, asked a lady "if she had'nt a band-box?" Now, how a vetern porter could ask such a question, was a quere to me. It may be but a practice peculiar to this age, but I would just invite *some one skilled in antiquities to fix* upon that period in the world's history when ladies traveled without band boxes.

The good steamer Ohio bore us to Sandusky city without any thing occurring worthy of note, if I may except an error I fell into about 4 o'clock in the morning, occasioned by the noisy importunities of the runners at Cleveland. In my half-dreaming state, I fancied them a pack of prairie wolves in hot chase after their prey, and I'm not sure, now that I'm wide awake, that there is not some living resemblance—they are both certainly great nuisances. On arriving at Sandusky, they again beset us on all sides, and the uninitiated would have supposed himself in the midst of a bevy of the most anxious friends. I was very favorably impressed with Sandusky. It contains some very fine dwellings, substantial public buildings, and altogether wears quite a *business aspect.*

Monday morning was ushered in by the whistling of the locomotive, the clattering of waggons and omnibuses. At 7 o'clock we were seated in the cars, baggage check in our pocket, whizzing along, *en route* for Cincinnati, a distance of about 240 miles. Thirty miles of this route is traveled by stage coaches; this lies between Bellfontain and Springfield. The upper part of the route passes *through a very fine wheat country.* Flouring mills and flourishing villages are scattered all along. Among the latter I noticed the town of Tiffin, in Seneca county, as a place of some importance.

I love the good old fashioned stage coach, all the improvements of the times to the contrary; you jumble about, dig your elbows into each other's sides, tramp on toes, mash bonnets, and soon become acquainted. And then there's no chance for that selfish, eternal, read, read, that go where you will, hotel, steamer, or rail road, seems to be absorbing every body, but is in reality but an excuse for their icy-hearted politeness. "Drive" is an object upon which a community of interest is felt, from the fact that for the time being he is master of our hopes, both present and future. I think we had upon the box the very pink of the turf. He bragged upon his Pennsylvania raising, and upon his team, branching out largely upon his capacity to beat anything on the track; and we bragged upon *Abe*, for truly Abraham was "one of the olden time" drivers.

Our course lay through a very fine country and three or four smart little villages.—*Springfield is a beautiful* town of better than three thousand inhabitants. 'Twas bright moonlight when the coach rolled in, and the Telegraph posts, scattered along the streets, appeared like the ghosts of the mourners of that age which is fast passing away. Intelligence flashes from this point to Columbus, Dayton and Cincinnati. Before day the next morning we again vaulted into the saddle of the "Iron Horse," whose flaming nostrils and chaffing snort, gave evidence of his sense of delay. At length the reins are loosened, he gives a start, his triumphal train makes an effort to follow—another, another, and yet another, and then with a whistle that echoes and re-echoes, away he dashes. "Chain me down," is the language the poet has put in his mouth, but he scorns the bit—onward he goes like a thunder-bolt careening on its course. "He stoped not for break, he staid not for storm." Father Job may talk as he likes about his war steed, but I say the "old hoss" is beat. The Miami valley through which most of this part of the route passes, is perhaps as rich a body of land as the "Buckeyes" can boast, and this season is fairly groaning under produce of all kinds.

It would be good for your lake people's eyes to see the fields of corn which we passed on this route. I don't think they can brag on their wheat, but when you mention corn, they're *"thrr."* Ten o'clock brought us within sight of the city smoke, and soon spire, dome, roof and steeple, of the "Queen" alias "Pork city" were glistening back the morning sun. Every body knows Cincinnati is a great business place; but it may not be so generally known that it is second only to Pittsburg, in the west and south, for founderies and machine shops. As we passed by some of these establishments on our way to the boat, wheel, saw, plane, and hammer, sent up a song in praise of their *iron master*, who ever and anon hissed and scolded as he drove them on their busy errand.

A steamboat ride on the Ohio is never uninteresting to the traveler. The varying scenery, the passing panorama of villages, farms, rural scenes, and every description of floating craft, keep the tourist on the constant lookout.

Early on Wednesday morning we opened our "individual" eyes, gave two or three intelligent yawns, and found we were lying at the Louisville levee, where we had arrived *about three o'clock in the moring.* Dickens found nothing in this city to interest his lordly mind, but the operations of a pig gathering straw for his bed; but we saw not only numerous porkers, but a busy bustling city, fast improving and teeming with every luxury of life. A short ride of four miles brought us to this point, where a hearty welcome from our friends made us feel perfectly "*fresh.*"—New Albany has always had the reputation of a smart little place, but in the general improvements of the times, it is perhaps ahead of any place I have seen on the route, being now a city of some six thousand inhabitants, and spreading itself out in new and good improvements. It has a market house about three times as large as yours; which every morning forms a busy scene of buyers and sellers. There is one excellent female Seminary and Academy established here: some eight or ten fine churches, and the way public school rooms loom up is a caution to all anti-common school advocates. This is perhaps one of the greatest points in the south-west for steamboat building. Six or are on the stocks now; three are launche rapidly preparing for the fall trade; contractors have not been able to hands sufficient to supply the demand season. They are building a matine which when completed, together with pairing and building of some twenty thirty steamers annually, will make reverberate with the sound of the me adz and hammer. In an evening met crowds of pretty girls, who were hear the stirring strains of an amateur band that was adding additional enchan to the mellow hour; with this very fact resting upon our memory we clos the present. Yours truly,

OMEO

☞ The editor of the Commercial smart for this meridian—he's equal to low in the song, who jumped into a bri and scratched both his eyes out, and jumped back and scratched them in aga In an article of nearly a column, which its author has neither head nor tail, he backwards and forwards, alternately fro "Wilmot proviso," "our representative others in the last Congress," "the Erie server," "Democratic National Conven &c., &c. What the fellow would be is extremely hard to say. He appears awfully frightened because, we said Sylvania has the right to establish slave the constitution, if *the people say* amend it accordingly." One would be inclined to think he was afraid "the would say so," and his own person erty suffer thereby. But seriously, the editor of the Commercial contend the people have not the right to alte amend their constitution to suit them so that it does not conflict with that United States. If he does not, why assertion of ours quoted, denominated strous." It is nothing but a plain propo of self-government—an assertion tha political power is vested in the people as such, instead of being "industrious," is ing but a principle acted upon by the as often as they find their constitution amendment. As to the *expediency* of ple using such power in this particular is another matter. We unhesitatingly be opposed to it as much as any—but they possess it we have not the least

☞ The whigs are hard to please—the Administration cannot do it, whatever may do. Not long since they were abu the President at a round rate because his relatives were sharing their breasts to enemy." Now, however, that the Pres has appointed his brother, W. H. Polk, cently charge to Sardinia, which post he signed for the purpose, Major of Drag and sent him on to join Gen. Scott, they equally abusive.

A Mexican Whig.

Gov. Bebb, of Ohio, has refused to furn subsistence to the volunteers recently ca out—Col. Irving's regiment. The gener practice has been for the States to furnis their quota of men at the place of rendezvous designated in the call. The Governor has refused to make any contract for the *transportation of the companies to Cincinnati* their rendezvous. This would have retarded the movement of the troops but for the aid of the telegraph, through which the govern ment was informed of the difficulty, and the War Department immediately provided for the emergency.

"Rats Leave a Sinking Ship."

The federal ship in Pennsylvania is alread careening for its final plung, and already its crew *deserting it in swarms.* Many of their best men have become disgusted at the course and conduct of their old associates and leaders upon the war, and will act with them no longer. Of those who have recently "come out from among the foul party" we may name DR. GEORGE H. KEISER of Bedford county, who has heretofore been one of the leading Whigs of that section of the State. At the late meeting of the Democracy of *Bedford*, he came out manfully and delivered an able and true Speech in favor of SHUNK AND THE WAR. He renounced all connection with a party that refuses to stand by the Country in a time of war, and his speech carried terror into the ranks of his former friends. This is but a single instance. There are hundreds and thousands "of the same sort" in the land who will pursue the same course though they may not make it publicly known. So we go—Huzza for Shunk and our Country.

☞ We understand that sufficient telegraphic stock has been taken, or will be, in this city to secure a station. At any rate the line has been staked out down French street to a room in the Reed House, where the office will be kept.

☞ The Gazette is of opinion that Clay may yet be their candidate. We think there is no mistake about it—the party will be compelled to support him in spite of all the Taylors, Scotts and McLeans in the country.—So shut your eyes, ye rank and file of the party, and prepare you stomachs for the dose your leaders are preparing for you.

No doubt of it.

The Boston Post says if Thomas Corwin should receive the whig nomination for President, the ingenious advocates of that party would declare that he was in favor of the war, and, if he should happen to be elected, would prove beyond cavil that the war is unpopular.

☞ Several of the papers have announced the death of T. W. Dorr, on the authority of a New Bedford paper. We noticed the article a week or two ago, and did not credit it at that time, presuming it arose from the fact of his severe illness. Eastern papers have now contradicted it.

A Slap at the Corwin Whigs.

The Corwin whigs catch it on "each and every side, sir." Even Henry Clay could not forbear giving them a "dig under the fifth rib" in his recent speech at Philadelphia. In speaking of the war, he remarked:

"In conclusion, I would say; that under whatever circumstances the country may be placed, whether it is flourishing or unprosperous, and whether the administration of its government be good or bad, we should at all times be ready to give our support to its institutions, and we will thus forever maintain the safety of the republic."

☞ The Gazette thinks candidates for the Presidency had'nt ought to write too many letters, for fear, like Mr. Clay's in 1844, their

language may be "perverted and tortured into every imaginable shape." We think candidates can write as many letters as they please if they do not like Mr. Clay, write them for different latitudes, without any danger of their language being "perverted" "at all, at all." Mr. Clay's error lay in attempting to ride two hroses, a feat he has endeavored to accomplish for the last thirty years.

☞ Lt. Col. May has arrived at Carlisle, in this State, and will be stationed there some months as commanding officer of the garrison. It is his intention to open a cavalry school there.

Arrival of the Caledonia.

The steamer Caledonia, Capt. Lott, arrived at Boston this morning, brining dates from Liverpool to the 19th August. The following are the quotations at Liverpool.

Best Western Canal flour 26sa26s 6d per barrel. Richmond and Alexandria,25s a 25 6d,Ohio 22s a23 Sour 20s a 21s. United States White and Mixed, per 70lbs. 7s 9d a 8s 6d. Red, 6s 9d a 7s 6d Indian Corn, 25s a 30s per quarter. Corn Meal, per bbl. 12s a 13s 6d. Oats, per 45 lbs. 2s a 2s 4d. Barley, per 90 lbs, 3s 9d a 4s 3d. Oat Meal, per 240 lbs., 20 a 21s. Rye, per 480 lbs., 30s a 34s.

The certainty of a bountiful harvest at home, coupled with the continued large importations of foreign breadstuffs forced upon the European market by the necessity of holders, must exercise a still stronger depressing influence upon the trade, and it may be fairly inferred that the markets have not as yet retrograded to any thing like the point to which they appear destined to fall.

In London markets, also, a similar languor has taken place, which accelerated by the alarming failures which has taken place almost precludes the possibility of reaction.

Up to the closing of the corn market in London, yesterday, a very limited quantity of English wheat had come to hand, and though there was scarcely any samples to offer, the demand was tolerably active at average prices.

There was rather more inquiry for foreign wheat of the best quality, but middling to inferior kinds were quite neglected.

The money market, owing to variety of causes, has become seriously depressed since our last advices per Cambria.

Up to last night, the actual bankruptcies and stoppages were little shot of 2,000,000 pounds sterling; and it is apprehended that many of those will fall heavily upon the American houses.

A rumor is in general circulation that Louis Philippe has been assassinated. London papers bring no confirmation.

The elections show an increase in favor of liberal ministers.

The Queen has arrived in Scotland.

Monroe, was lately found guilty of the murder of Col. Fossett, in a duel 4 years ago.

Affairs in Spain still embarrassed.

MURDER OF A LADY AT MOUNT PLEASANT.—Yesterday (Sunday) between 3 and 4 o' clock, Miss Mary Goodhear, a young girl of respectable connections, aged 15 years, was stabbed by Amos Northrop, and died almost instantly. The murderer, who is supposed to be from New castle, is about 45 years of age, and had become engaged to the deceased some time since, but in consequence of her unwillingness to accompany him in public to camp meeting lately held in the neighborhood, he used such violent language, that she declared to her sister that she was afraid to marry him. They had an interview yesterday, at the house of her sister, at the close of which her sister heard her cry out, "He is murdering me! Jump out of the window!" Both of the females then sprang out of the window together, the sister having seen the handle of a knife in his hand, the blade having been already buried in her left brest.—Mary was hardly able to move after reaching the ground, and died in a few minutes. The murderer made his escape.—*N. Y. Express.*

MORE MORMON PERSECUTION.—The St. Louis *Union* has information from a person directly from the scene of outrage, that the anti-Mormons in Lee county, Iowa, between Charlestown and Montrose, have been engaged in stoning the houses of the Mormons who reside there. On Wednesday or Thursday night last they made an attack upon the house of Mr. Hatch, a revolutionary soldier. At the time of the attack, the old gentleman and his wife were in bed; he arose, requested his wife to be still, took his rifle, and went out to look after the assailants. Mrs. Hatch became uneasy, also got up, and went out. The old gentleman saw her in the dark, and supposing her to be one of the assilants, fired at and killed her instantly, the ball taking effect in her side.

DEATH OF A DISCHARGED VOLUNTEER.—On Saturday afternoon last, HENRY A. P. J. JONES, aged 19 years, departed this life in our borough, after a lingering illness of several months. He volunteered last Fall, in Capt. Hill's company of volunteers, and went to New Orleans with out troops, where he was taken sick and honorably discharged. He sought to return to his home, Philadelphia, last Spring, but on reaching this borough, in April last, could proceed no further. His mother was sent for, and from that time until the day of his death, attended him with assiduous care. He was buried on Monday afternoon, at the Catholic burying ground in this place.—*Dem. Union.*

TO PRESERVE PEACHES.—Clean your peaches, by pouring hot water upon them, and afterwards wiping them with a coarse cloth; put them into glass or earthen jars, cork them up and fasten the corks with wire or strong twine; then place the jars in a kettle of hot water until the atmospheric air is expelled from the jars; after which seal them up tight with wax. Peaches prepared in this way retain their original flavor, and are equally as delicious, when cooked in the ordinary manner, six months or a year after being put up, as if just taken from the trees.

An infernal Yankee has been selling dog sausages to the Mexicans. He is determined to *meat* the foe.

THE MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE OBSERVER BY WILLIAMS & WRIGHT, DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE &c. &c.

ERIE

Flour, bbl	$4 75a5 00	Apples, dried	25
Butter,	10 a 12½	Honey,	10a12
Lard,	6a7½	Eggs, doz.	8
Cheese,	5a6½	SOAP.	
Ham	Maple		10
Shoulders	5a7½	Orleans,	9a12½
Potatoes,	31½	Bar,	12a15
Corn meal, bus.	50	Powdered	15
GRAIN.		LUMBER.	
Wheat	$1 00	Black Walnut,	10a12
Corn,	45	Pine, 1st quality	10 00
Rye,	50	Hemlock, M	5 00
Oats bush	25	1st quality W. W.,	6$ 2 00
Barley	33a37½	2d do	1 50
FUEL.		Cherry	12a 4
Hard wood, cord	$1,25	White oak	7,5a8
Pine	1,12½	LEATHER.	
Hammoned coal, ton		Sole, lb	16 a20
Anthracite, do	2,50	Upper heavy	35a 37
Perm candles, lb	Fall do light		37a40
Tallow, do	44a50	Castings	4 a 5
Lard, do	12½	Plaster ton	$7,00
SEEDS.	12½	Salt, fine,	$1,50
Clover, Bush	$4a5,00	coarse,	1,50
Timothy	$1,50	Hog 25 lbs	31
Flax,	87½	Beef 1 flow lb	3
Hay,	87½	Mutton do	3
Wax,	4,a5,50	Lime, bush.	25
Candles	25	White fish, bbl	$7 50
Feathers	87½	Cod fish, lb	4
Dried Peaches	37½	Bar iron	6
	12½	Nails	5½a6

☞ TO OWNERS OF HORSES.—This may certify that I have had for many years the care of from 100 to 200 horses, and have made use of Merchant's Gargling Oil for two years past, and can safely say, that for all the diseases that horses are liable to, I never saw its equal. I use about one bottle per month, and recommended it to the public, as the best medicine for horses now in use.

E. D. MINOR.

See advertisement in this paper. A pamphlet of discription may be had GRATIS of the agent.

MARRIED—On the 3d inst., by Rev Philip Osborn, Mr. Converse Clark, and Miss Harriet Bradish, all of Girard.

At Milwaukee, on the 7th ult., by Alexander Matheson, Esq., Mr. Alonzo Chipman, formerly of this place, to Miss Lydia Consaul, of that city.

On the 2d inst. by Rev. Mr. Shepardson, Mr. CHARLES F. WILLEY, and Miss MARIUM HOWARD, all of LeBœuff.

Our thanks are due to our young friends for their remembrance of us on the above happy occasion. May their days be long in the land, and their progeny never want for—*cake.*

DIED—On the 6th inst. Charles F. E. Stohlman, son of Geo. W. and Eliza Brecht, of Millcreek, aged 1 year 8 months.

Temperance Meeting.

MR. C. D. Church, will deliver a lecture on Temperance at the Court House in Erie on Tuesday evening, the 14th inst., at 7 oclock, P. M. The citizens generally requested to attend Mr. Church will also lecture at North East on Monday the 13th inst., Waterford on Thursday, the 16th inst., Cambridge on Friday the 17th and at Meadville on Saturday, 18th.

To Lovers of good Tea.

500 Packages of TEAS just received from the celebrated Canton Tea Company, and warranted to be superior to any Teas in this country, both in quality and cheapness. For sale by WILLIAMS & WRIGHT,

Sole Agents for the Canton Tea Company.

Erie, Sept. 8, 1847.

DETROIT ALE on draught, and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.

Sept. 8, 1847.

FIVE thousand lbs., first rate CODFISH, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE.

Sept. 9, 1847

PICKLED LOBSTERS, Sardines, Tomato Catsup, Lemon Syrup, Pepper Sauce, Salad Oil, Mustard, Guguba Jelly, English White Pepper, &c., for sale at No. 1, Perry Block, by

Sept. 8, T. W. MOORE.

CAN ANY GOOD THING COME FROM NAZARETH!

COME AND SEE!!

THE subscriber is not in the habit of boasting of his immense stock of goods, or their superior quality over those of his neighbors; but to tell the plain truth for the benefit of the public as well as himself, he has just returned from the eastern cities, Boston and New York, where he has purchased a large and well selected stock of GOOD as well as FASHIONABLE GOODS, which he is now receiving and offers for sale, and watch for quality and cheapness he ventures to say cannot be BEAT IN THIS COUNTRY. As he desires to go upon the ready pay system he will make prices accordingly. Particular sheat week, but in the meantime CALL AND SEE.

SMITH JACKSON.

September 9, 1847. 17

Remedies for Summer Complaints.

JAYNES' carminative Balsam;
Fosga's anodyne cordial;
Red Mead, ne cordial;
Thompson's carminative;
Famerton's do Lozenges;
Aromatic or spiced Rhubarb;
Godfrey's cordial, &c. &c. for sale by

J. H. BURTON & Co.

No 5, Reed House, Sept. 11.

REMEDIES FOR FEVER & AGUE, &c.

OSGOOD'S India Cholagogue, at wholesale and retail.

Campbell's Ague Mixture; Rowan's Tonic do.
Jayne's Ague Pills and Tonic Vermifuge;
Dr. H. A. Sill's Parapatheton;
Moffat's Bitters; Newton's Bitters;
Sulphate Quinine; Carpenter's Extract Bark;
Piperine, Oil Black Pepper, for sale by

J. H. BURTON & Co.

Sept. 8 No. 5 Reed House.

STRAY HORSE.—Strayed from the subscriber, living in Greene township, on the 7th inst., a small brown horse, 6 or 7 years old, a small white stripe in his face, a few white hairs near the root of the tail, some blemishes on the hind legs, shod all around. Any one returing said stray or giving informa ion where it may be found shall be suitably rewarded.

J. T. VANTASSELL.

Greene, Sept. 10, 1847. 3t17

A CARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Erie and vicinity, that he has opend a TAILORING SHOP on the south side of the Public Square, a few doors east of the Erie Bank, where he will be at all times ready and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in his line of business. From long experience in some of the principal shops of London and other European cities, and by strict attention to all business which may now be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be always deemed worthy to receive a share of public patronage. His work shall be executed in such a manner as to bear a close and impartial examina ion, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions. JOHN GOLDEN.

Erie, Sept, 4, 1847.

N. B Cutting done on the shortest notice.

Cash For Flax Seed.

CASH will be paid for one thousand bushels of Flax Seed by CARTER & BROTHER.

Aug 27, 1847. No. 6, Reed House.

FINE NEW TEAS.

THERE has been a great deal said lately about Teas, and there are a great many in Erie who pretend that they are selling better Teas cheaper than any body else. This is a mistake.

The Pekin Tea Company

of New York, have sent to their agents, John H. Burton & Co. their several varieties of Teas.—They are fresh, fragrant and highly flavored, and exceed in richness any Teas that has ever been sold in Erie, and at prices much less. In every case where they do not give satisfaction, the money will be paid back for them. These Teas are put up in pound, half and quarter pound packages, lined with tin foil, which keeps them from the air and preserves their strength and flavor.

J. H. BURTON & Co.,

Aug. 31. No. 5 Reed House.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS AND DRUGGISTS.

J. H. BURTON & CO., are Wholesale Agents for Osgood's Indian Cholagogue, and Dalley's Pain Extractor, and can furnish dealers at wholesale prices.

Sept. 4, 1847.

CALL AND SEE.—Preparatory to making arrangement for going to New York for our Fall and Winter stock of Goods, we will sell all kinds of Spring and Summer Goods at *cost*, to make room for the new stock. Prove us.

Aug. 17. BROWN & M'CARTER.

WANTED.

LIBERAL prices will be paid for

2000 Bushels Corn,
2000 do. Rye,
2000 do. Oats,
2000 do. Wheat,

if delivered within two weeks.

H. CADWELL.

Aug. 7

CLOCKS.

EIGHT DAY and 30 hour Gothic, O. O. G. Pillar, Alarm and common, by the single or case, very cheap for ready pay;

G. LOOMIS & Co.

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17, 1847.

SPECTACLES of gold, silver and german silver Frames, an extensive assortment of Concave and Convex. Also, the celebrated perifocal and parobolic Spectacles, superior to any in use.

G. LOOMIS & Co

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17, 1847.

LIGHT.—Girandoles, Oil and Camphene Lamps, Camphene suspending Lamps, Horn's Patent, the best and safest in use. The public are assured these lamps will not explode, for sale by G. LOOMIS & Co.,

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Tavern.

July 17, 1847.

ACCORDEONS, with the improved valves, Bass Viol, Violin and Guitar strings, for sale by G. LOOMIS & Co.,

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 17, 1847.

TEAS!! TEAS!!!

真眼熙珠生正

The New York Canton Tea Company's

SUPERIOR TEA.

WE are now opening a choice lot of Teas, just received from the Canton Tea Company, N. Y., among which may be found

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50	per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No. 2 fragrant do	75	"
No. 3 very fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN.	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very fine do	1 00	"
Extra fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 75	"

BLACKS.

No. 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50	per lb.
No. 2 do	63	"
Finest do	75	"
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices	"
CONGO,	various prices	"
Fine OOLONG,	50	"
Very fine do	75	"
Extra fine do	1 00	"
NINGYONG	various prices	"
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00	"

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the *exclusive* venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package (in addition to its containing full weight, independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate.

For sale at No. 1 Perry Block, by

Sept, 2, 1847 T. W. MOORE.

NEWS! NEWS!

First Arrival of Fall and Winter Goods in Town at the Jew Store, No. 1 Commercial Exchange, nearly opposite the Reed House.

MOSES carries off the palm again. He is now receiving his tremendous and magnificent stock of WINTER GOODS, probably the most fashionable and best assorted lot of Goods ever brought to this place: beautiful goods of every discription for Ladies Cloaks and Dresses; Paramatta Cloths, Plaid Cashmeres, &c. For Bonnets, Silk Velvets, Silks and Satins Ribbons and Plumes and French Flowers; French Ginghams, Merinos, Silk stripe and plaid Alpacas, Damask Morcens, Silk and Mohair Fringes, Silk Buttons, Shawls of every description, Thread and Brussels Laces French needle wrought Collars, &c. &c.

Also—Cloths, Cassimers, Vestings, a complete assortment, which will be sold very cheap.

MOSES KOHL.

Sept. 1, 1848. Commercial Exchange, Erie.

SUGARS.—Loaf, Crushed, Pulverized, Clarified, Porto Rico, Havana, New Orleans Sugar, for sale at No. 1 Perry Block,

Aug. 28. T. W. MOORE.

FAMILY ORGANS.—All parties allow that there can be too much of a good thing, and the patience of the fondest parents is severely tried by the continued grinding of the same tune.—And now for the remedy.

TUTTLE'S PATENT BABY JUMPER is decidedly the most useful and amusing article now in use for the nursery. Infants from the age of three months and upwards are enabled to exercise and amuse themselves when alone without the least possibility of being injured. It is highly recommended by our most celebrate physicians for invalid and other children, as its operation upon the system is such as in a great measure to do away with the necessity of medicine.—Many cases could be cited when after being in the jumper but a short time the little innocent have fallen asleep and without an excep ion have waked up laughing. Parents and guardians are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves, at No. 1 Perry Block.

Aug 28. T. W. MOORE

Cash for Flax Seed.

I WILL pay the highest price in cash for any quantity of Flax Seed. C. M. TIBBALS

Aug. 27, 1847.

STRAY HORSE.—Came to the stable of the subscriber, at the Western Hotel, in Erie, on the 13th inst., a large bay horse, 8 or 10 years old lame in the left fore foot, and ring-boned on the left hind foot. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take it away.

Erie Aug. 28, 1847. JOHN GRAHAM.

CHEAPEST YET.—Just received, 1 case of French Ginghams, 1 do, California Plaids, at H. CADWELL'S

August, 26, 1847.

BROADCLOTHS and Cassimers of almost every color, stripe, quality and price, at No 4. Cheapside, by

Aug. 17. BROWN & M'CARTER.

GROCERIES.—An excellent assortment of Groceries can at all times be found at No. 4 Cheapside BROWN & M'CARTER.

Aug. 17.

MOLASSES at six per cent less than can be had at any other store in Erie, and of equal quality, now offered by

Aug. 27. BROWN & M'CARTER.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, in the mercantile business, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

GEO. J. MORTON,
JOS. C. BROWN,
THOS. M'CARTER.

August 17, '47.

The notes and accounts of the late firm of Morton & Co. are by mutual agreement left with the undersigned for collection, who still continue the business at the old stand, where they will be happy to accommodate their old customers, and the public generally, with goods on more favorable terms than they can be had at any other establishment in this city. BROWN & M'CARTER.

Erie, August 17, 1847. 14

STRAYED or Stolen from the subscriber, living in Millcreek township, a Bay Horse, four years old last spring, with a star in the forhead, and the right hind leg white. Any one who will give information where he can be found shall be liberally rewarded,

JACOB SIECHRIST.

Millcreek, August 19, 1847. 3t14

Hear Ye! Hear Ye!

PUBLIC Attention is invited to the largest and most fashionable stock of LADIES SUMMER DRESS GOODS, just receiving, ever offered in this market comprising in part

Brochea and Plain Barrages,
Orleans Muslins, a new and beautiful article,
Lawns and Balzarines,
Tarleton Muslin of all colors,
Barred and Striped Mulls,
Swiss and India Book Muslins,
Crapes and Laces of all kinds,

SILKS—Striped and Plaid Poult de Sois,
White gro de Swiss,
Black watered & Satin stripe poult de soi,
Black and blue black, gro de Naples,
Black gro de Rhine for Mantillas,
Mantilla Laces, Fringe, Gimpe, Buttons,
An endless variety of Gimps & Fringes, of all colors and qualities.

SHAWLS—Of all prices, shades and quality from the cheap cotton up to the finest silk and Cashmere,

GLOVES—Of all kinds, colors and sizes.

Hosiery, Suspenders, Ginghams, Prints, Ticks, Drills, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Shoes, caps, Groceries of all kinds, &c., &c. In short everything that man, women or child can want, to which we respectfully invite the attention of our customers and others.

HENRY CADWELL.

1 door east Eagle Tavern.

Erie, August 14, 1847,

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,

On State Street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel.

G. LOOMIS & CO. are now receiving from New York and opening at their new store an extensive assortment of Rich and Fashionable JEWELRY, (embracing the latest style of work in market,) *watches, Clocks, Plated and Brittania Ware, Fine Cutlery, Steel Trimmings, Camphene and Solar Lamps, Looking Glasses, Gold Pens,* together with a general variety of Useful and Ornamental articles. *Call and see what you will see.*

June 30, 1847. 6

FOWLER'S WORK.

THE subscriber is the authorized Agent for the sale of FOWLER'S PHRENOLOGICAL WORKS, in Erie County. He will dispose of them at New York prices. He is also Agent for Combe's Prenological Journal. Call and examine these valuable publications at his Book Store, on State street, Erie, Pa.

Aug. 5 1847. O. D. SPAFFORD.

CANDY AND RAISINS by the Box or pound for sale at No. 1, Perry Block

July 24. T. W. MOORE.

CIGARS.—Puerto Principe, Trabuco, Spanish and all other kinds.

July 17. T. W. MOORE.

ORANGES & LEMONS, at the cheap Grocery Store of T. W. MOORE.

12 POUNDS of good Coffee for one dollar, and other things in proportion at No. 1 Perry Block.

July 17, 1847.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.

WILL be sold by order of the Orphan's Court, by public vendue or outcry, at the Court House in the Borough of Erie, on Saturday the 4th day of September next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following described piece or parcel of land, situate in the township of Millcreek, being part of Reserve tract, number seventy six (76) containing about forty acres, be the same more or less; late the property of David Caldwell, dec'd.

JOHN G. CALDWELL, Executor.

Aug. 13th, 1847. 3t13

Public Notice

IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Stockholders of the Erie Bank, in the county of Erie, intend to make application to the next Legislature for a renewal of the charter, by the name and style of the Erie Bank, in the county of Erie, to remain located in the Borough of Erie, in the county of Erie, with the same capital and privileges as it now has.

By order of the Board of Directors.

C. M. PARREN, Cashier.

Erie Bank, July 23, 1847.

LADIES can find at the corner store, a nice assortment of Gloves, Mitts, Hosiery, &c. &c. Hdkfs., Fancy Fans, Combs, Steel Bean Bags, Purses, Purse twist and trimmings, embroidery materials, such as French Floss, worsted, chinell ord, &c. &c., all very cheap, by

May 29, 1847 METCALF.

PARASOLS.

A LARGE assortment, all styles and qualities offered as clear manufacturers prices as is consistent with a small commission to ourselves, at METCALF'S.

May 29, 1847.

GANTS. Leghorn Hats, a good assortment may be found at

April 26. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT'S.

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY, INVALID'S BEST FRIEND. It is confidently asserted that there NEVER was a medicine which has given such uniform and universal satisfaction, as

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

They have stood the severe test of trials, by curing when all other remedies failed, and have established a reputation in the face of the various slanders which have been raised against them.

Let it be borne in mind that Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are

NO CATHARTIC PENNY REMEDY,

the offspring of the hour, destined to pass away with it, and be forgotten, but a medicine of sterling value. Its reputation is not built upon an isolated cure, effected under circumstances in which the faith of the imagination had quite as much to do with it as the activity of the remedy itself. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills have a claim to real worth, founded on the honest and willing testimony of

THOUSANDS AND TENS OF THOUSANDS,

throughout the length and breadth of the land.

It was after a careful study of the human constitution, that these celebrated Pills were prepared. Nature's laws were thus explored, and the remedy has been prepared from those herbs of the Indians, which would act with those laws. Therefore, these Pills effectually

ASSIST NATURE

to expel the corrupt humors, by opening the natural outlets of the system.

SPRING, SUMMER, FALL AND WINTER

Each produce, by their revolutions of temperature, peculiar effects upon the human body. The heat expands, and the cold contracts the volume of the circulating fluid and when changes take place suddenly, the effects are often serious. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills counteract the evil influences of sudden changes, by purifying the blood, and keeping the stomach and bowels in a natural and healthful condition.

FOR FEVER AND AGUE.

That scourge of the West Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills stand unrivalled. An instance has never come to the knowledge of those who have been taking, without effecting a complete cure. In Chills and Fevers the liver and biliary functions are chiefly disordered, superinduced by great physic l debility. When the symptoms first appear no time should be lost before resorting to these Pills. A few doses will give such manifest relief that no person will be reluctant to continue the use of them.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pill s will be found very superior. In this disease, the gastric juice is weak and deficient in quality. Consequently, the digestion is imperfect and the health impaired. These ills remove the bile from the stomach, restore its tone, and improve the digestion.

FOR JAUNDICE.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are equally well adapted to the removal of this complaint. As they operate upon the one general and uniform principle, of cleansing the stomach and bowels, purifying the blood, and rectifying the secretions, they remove the CAUSE of Jaundice, and of all ther disorders.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE

It would be difficult precisely to tell to which of the two sexes Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills have been the greatest blessing. But it is very certain that these Pills have given health, and spirits, and a good complexion, to hundreds of females, who could, without them, have been in their graves. A box of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills is an inestimable medical companion at certain periods.

HEADACHE, GIDDINESS, &c.

The presence of pain in any part, indicates a corrupt state of the blood, which naturely striving to correct. A few doses of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills taken on going to bed will be certain to give relief, if the thing be at all possible

VALUABLE ANTI BILIOUS MEDICINE!

It is well known that the South and West suffer more from bilious disorders than from all others combined.—This is partly owing to the climate, but chiefly to the texture of Southern and Western life. The sensations accompanying liver complaints are of the most wretched description. Habitual drunkenness is frequently brought on by liver complaint. A patient suffering from this disease, should not be mocked with pretended cures; yet there are very few medicines that are worth a straw in the removal of this complaint. Calomel has hitherto been the chief reliance, but the remedy has proved itself worse than the disease! What then shall be done? We say, give Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills a trial. If they do not exceed your expectations, we are willing to bear all the opprobrium of failure. And we say to all

TRY THEM.

There is no risk run—no money thrown away—you are certain of benefit.

ONE WORD MORE.

When you have found that Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a "treatle" the best medicine you ever heard of, *stick to them!* Don't run after every upstart Remedy, which attempts to blaster itself into notoriety. Above all

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Previous to the introduction of the Medicine, Indian Pills were never heard of. Now what hosts of them! And after all, what are they, but miserable imitations of the original medicine; no more like it, than chalk is like cheese! One man advertises, "Improved" indian Vegetable Pills This would be a capital joke, if it were less serious Beware of all such.

BUY OF THE REGULAR AGENTS.

There is no safety else where. The country is swarming with counterfeiters, both of money and of medicine.—But which is the worst? Is not the counterfeiter of a medicine but little better than a robber, and a murderer?—Buy of the regular Agents only we say again.

AGENTS FOR ERIE COUNTY.

O. D. SPAFFORD, Erie.
Samuel Hutchins & Co., Waterford,
Jno McClure, Son, Girard.
J. B. Swearingen, Union.
Riley & Potter, West Springfield,
W. H. Townsend, Springfield.
B. C. Town & Co., Waterburg,
North East.
John Clement, Fairview.

THE ONLY ORIGINAL AND GENUINE INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS HAVE THE SIGNATURE OF WM. WRIGHT WRITTEN WITH A PEN ON THE TOP LABEL OF EACH BOX. *None other is mine, and is counterfeit this is* FORGERY.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of *Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills*, wholesale and retail, 164 Race Street, Philadelphia, 288 Greenwich Street, New York; and 138 Tremont Street, Boston.

Erie, July 24, 1847. 10

STEWART'S celebrated Syrup, for table use. Just the thing you read of, at the "New Store," No. 4, Cheapside MORTON & Co.

Erie May 22, 1847. 1

OLD ENGLISH CHEESE at T. W. MOORE'S.

July 17. No. 1, Perry Block.

PINE APPLES.—A fresh lot of Pine Apples, just received and for sale at No. 1 Perry Block. T. W. MOORE,

July 3, 1847. 7

GUAYABA Jelly, Sardines, Pickled Oysters, Lemon Syrup, cocnocupins.

July 17. T. W. MOORE.

GROCERIES.—The subscribers have just received a fresh supply of Groceries, consisting of Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Spices, etc., etc., which will be sold at their usual low prices.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

SODA BISCUIT, at No. 1 Perry Block.

July 31. T. W. MOORE.

THE MARRIED WOMAN'S PRIVATE MEDICAL COMPANION.

By Dr. A. M. MAURICEAU, Professor of Diseases of Women. Third edition, 18mo. pp. 250, price $1.

25,000 *Copies sold in three months.*

The great demand of this most important work (of which thousands are sold) has compelled the issue of another edition. It is intended especially for the married, as it discloses important secrets which should be known to them particularly.—Here every female can discover the causes, symptoms, and the most efficient remedies and most certain modo of cure, in every complaint to which her sex is subject.

Married Females would here learn the art whereby they would retain their youth, beauty, vigor, elasticity of body and buoyancy of spirits to an advanced age, instead of being afflicted, as hundreds and thousands, into whose hands this book has not fallen. This work is designed to be in the hands of every wife and mother who has a regard for her own health and welfare, as well as that of her husband.

The revelations contained in its pages have already proved a blessing to thousands, as the innumerable letters received by the author will attest.

It is of course impossible to convey more fully, in a public journal, the various subjects treated of, as they are of a nature strictly intended for the married, or those contemplating marriage; neither is it necessary, since it is every one's duty to become possessed of knowledge whereby the sufferings to which a wife, a mother, or a sister may be subject, can be obviated.

Copies to be sent by Mail free of postage.

Over ten thousand copies have been sent by mail within three months, with perfect safety and certainty. In no instance has a remittance failed to reach the publisher, or the book those to whom it has been directed.

On the receipt of One Dollar, the "Married Woman's Private Medical Companion" will be sent free of postage to any part of the United States. All letters must be addressed (post paid) to Dr. A. M. Mauriceau, Box 1221, New York City, Publishing Office 129 Library street, New York.

☞ For sale in Erie by O. D. SPAFFORD, Bookseller, State street.

July 24, 1847. 3m10

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY

Insurance Company,

(OF PHILADELPHIA,)

ARE now doing business on the mutual plan, giving the assured a participation in the profits of the company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal insured on the most favorable terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term or permanently.

DIRECTORS.

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,
Edmond A. Souder,	Theophilus Paulding,
John C. Davis,	H. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Garret,
John B. Pitmore,	Hugh Craig,
Samuel Edwards,	George Serrell,
Henry Lawrence,	David B. Stacy,
Edward Darlington,	Charles Kelly,
Isaac R. Davis,	J. G. Johnson,
William Folwell,	William Hay,
John S. Newlin,	Dr. S. Thomas,
Dr. R. M. Huston,	John Seller, Jr.
Spencer McIlvaine,	
Richard S. Newbold, Sec'y.	Wm. Martin, Pres't.

☞ Application can be made to

J. KELLOGG, Agent Erie.

Erie, August 7, 1847. 1t12

TRUSSES.—A good assortment of Hull's, Marsh's, Tieman's, Thompson's and Rhinehart's Trusses, assorted sizes for sale low by

CARTER & BROTHER.

July 17, 1847. 9

TO PHYSICIANS.

ONE of Dr. Sherwood's Vibrating Electro Magnetic Machines, an invaluable instrument in the treatment of rheumatic, spinal and nervous diseases, for sale by Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.

July 17, 1847. 9

COMBS.—Side, dressing, curl and back combs, curved and plain. Shell, ivory, Buffalo and common horn, the very latest styles, in great variety, by Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.

July 17, 1847. 9

PAPER.—Mourning and note paper, plain fancy and gilt; fine English and American white and blue ruled and plain letter paper; card and letter envelopes, a beautiful assortment, for sale by Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.

July 17 1847. 9

Spring of 1847.] BY [Spring of 1847.

Rail Road!

NEW SPRING & SUMMER GOODS, just received at the Jew Store, No. 1 Commercial Exchange, corner of French and Fifth sts.

Moses, after encountering all sorts of perils, by sea and land, is here with his new and fashionable Goods, purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest cash prices, and embracing the greatest variety of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods ever brought to this place. A few of them will be noticed.

FOREIGN & FANCY GOODS.

SILKS—Striped Poult de Soir.
Plaid Grenadine,
Do. Foulard,
Heavy watr'd & striped black & blue blk
White, watered,
White and black Satin,
Plain black Italian,
Colored Florences.

French Gingham, a new and beautiful article,
Muslin Robes, plain and embroidered,
French embroidered Robes for children,
Very pretty M. de Laines for 2s. per yard.

French worked Linen cambric Hdkfs,
Embroidered and bordered do. do.
Double & single French needle-worked Collars and Capes,
Embroidered muslin Shawls,
Silk, Cashmere and Barrage do.
French Barrage Scarfs,
English thread Laces, Swiss and cambric Edgings,
Black, white and colored French Kid Gloves,
Silk and mohair gloves and mitts,
Ombra striped Bonnet Ribands,
Figured do. do.
Corinthian Cord, Lace Buttons,
Silk Bonnet Wire, &c. &c.

☞ Mind the name and number.

MOSES KOCH,
No. 1, Commercial Exchange,
April 24. French st.

GREEN APPLES.—Newton Pippins and several other kind of apples for sale at No. 1 Perry Block. T. W. MOORE

July 3, 1847. 7

5000 BBLS. New Orleans, Loaf, Pulverized, Crushed and Muscovado Sugar, cheap for cash, one door north of the Big Window, by RINDERNECHT.

June 12, 1847. 14

FRESH FRUIT.—You can find at No 6, Poor People's Row Oranges, Sultana Raisins, Lemons, Figs, Prunes, Box Raisins, Currants and Citrons, cheap for cash by

June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

DYE STUFFS.—Madder, Log Wood, Fustic, Nic Wood, Cam. Wood, Alum, Copperas, Blue Vitriol, Cream Tartar, Indigo, &c., for sale cheap for the ready, by

June 26. W. F. RINDERNECHT.

OUT AT LAST!!

THAT long expected wonder of the age, the *celebrated* and superior "FULTON STOVE" is now ready for sale at our Store or Foundry.—Persons who have any disposition to see it, are invited to call and do so, whether they wish to purchase or not.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Aug. 14, 1847. 13

N. B. Old Stoves taken in payment. Better throw them away than not to get one of these fuel saving inventions.

PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPY, and other Poems by Tuper, a few copies at New York prices, just received and for sale by

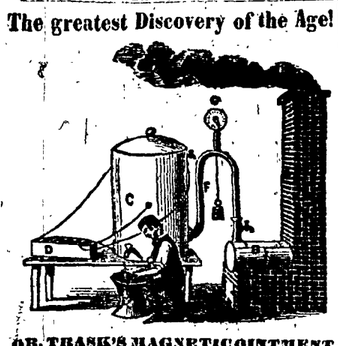
O. D. SPAFFORD.

Erie August 21, 1847. 3t11

"LOOK HERE, WILL YOU?"

IF you wish to buy cheap, you will please call at RINDERNECHT'S No. 6, Poor People's Row, where you can find the following articles, which are warranted good: —Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Molasses, Tobacco of all kinds, Rice, Peper, Spice; Cinnamond, Cloves, Nutmegs, Ginger, Starch, Chocolate, Cocoa, Mustard by the pound or box, Pepper Sauce, Lemon Syrup, Oliver Oil, Lamp Oil Vinegar, Fire Crackers, Castile Soap of all kinds, Shaving Brushes, Powder, Shot, Lead, Percussion Caps and Pills, Candle Wick, Twine, Matches, Stove Blacking, shoe Brushes and Blacking, Chalk Tar and Rosin, Macoboy and Scotch snuff, sulpher, Brimstone, Epsom Salts Glauber Salts, Saleratus, Bed Cords, Rope, Fish and Chalk Lines, Herring, Patent Pails, Tubs, Willow Wagons, Wash Boards, Wire Sives, Almonds, Madeira Nuts, Filberts, Curry Combs and Horse Cards, Horse Brushes and Combs, Saltpeter, Dairy salt in bags, Brooms, Corn Whips and Hearth Brooms, Whitewash Brushes, and other articles, too numerous to

The greatest Discovery of the Age!



DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THIS is the first attempt to combine the ELECTRIC or MAGNETIC FLUID with Powerful Vegetable Extracts in the form of an ointment—to be applied externally for the removal of disease. The almost unlimited success it has met with stamps it at once the GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. It exercises only effecting cures of the of the utmost importance. The most incredulous are CONVINCED—the most faithless are compelled to believe in the power and virtue of this great remedy.

It is universally admitted to be THE MOST WONDERFUL COMBINATION KNOWN to the WORLD for the IMMEDIATE RELIEF of disease and pain.

It never fails when there is sufficient life to restore a natural and healthy action to the capillary vessels of the body, and *equalize the circulation of the blood.* By this means *a controlling power is gained over the most malignant forms of* DISEASE which cannot be obtained from any other remedy. Such is the power of this combination that it penetrates to every portion of the human frame; every bone and muscle, vein, nerve and ligament is warmed out and made sensible of purifying and healing influence. Hence it cures as readily with *internal* as external diseases.

Numerous instances are on record where this remedy has restored health to patients so near the grave that the most powerful internal remedies failed to produce any effect. Such has frequently been the case in INFLAMATION of the BOWELS—no patient ever needs die with this disease where the Magnetic Ointment can be obtained. That dangerous Epidemic known as the PUTRID ERYSIPELAS can always be cured by this remedy.

For INFLAMATORY RHEUMATISM, this Ointment is the most complete remedy ever prepared.

In 19 cases out of 100 *it will afford entire relief* to the worst cases of NERVOUS HEADACHE in *thirty minutes.*

For Nervous Diseases this remedy is of immense value. Affections of the Spine Rheumatism, Lameness, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Croup, Chills, Cholera Morbus, Ague in the Face or Breast, Burns, Salt Head, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelis, Inflamed Eyes, Fever Sores, &c will be immediately relieved by the use of this remedy.

DR. BINGHAM'S CERTIFICATE.

In reply to your queries with regard to the results of the Experiments I have made with your justly celebrated Magnetic Ointment: I am happy with pleasure that I can state one of the GREATEST DISCOVERIES OF THE AGE.

It is now nearly two years since I commenced using it in my practice, and I have tested it in cases of inflamation, both local and general, of the most malignant kind with universal success; even where all internal remedies failed, I have succeeded with this.

I have treated cases of inflamation of the Brain, Inflamation of the Lungs, Inflamation of the Bowels, Inflamatory Rheumatism, and Child bed Fevers, with perfect success: also cases of Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, and Ulcerated Throat and Lungs with like success.

In the Epedemic known as the Putrid Erysipelas, by which so many valuable lives were lost, I tested it frequently, and it never failed of effecting a speedy and certain cure.

In cases of Burns, Sprains, Bruises, Frozen Limbs, &c. it acts like a charm.

No Physician or Family will be a single day without this Medicine, after becoming acquainted with it power to cure. N. BINGHAM, Physician and Surgeon.

Utica, N. Y. Jan. 10, 1846.

☞ For further particulars and testimonials, see pamphlet left with each agent.

Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail, Erie; D. N. & J. L. Webster, Conneaut, Ohio; Riley Potter, West *Springfield*; W. H. Townsend, *Springfield*; L. S. Jones & Co. Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview.

Erie, August 11, 1847.—1y13.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE increased demand for Dr M'Lane's Liver Pills, since their introduction by us as his agents, has far exceeded our most sanguine expectations. It is now about ten years since they were brought before the public. During this time hundreds of certificates have been handed us testifying to their efficacy, and stating the very great relief they had derived from the use of them. We have now in our possession many certificates from respectable persons, who have used Dr M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS with the most happy results, where every other known remedy had been used in vain. Also, quite a number of regular physicians, of good standing, through the country, are using and recommending them in their practice.

It has been our success with, that these Pills should be fairly and fully tested by experience, and stand or fall by the effects produced. That they have been so tested, and that the result has been in every respect favorable, we call thousands to witness, who have experienced their beneficial effects.

Dr. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS are not held forth or recommended (like most of the popular medicines of the day) as universal cure alls, but simply for LIVER COMPLAINTS, and those symptoms connected with a deranged state of that organ. J. KIDD & CO.

DIRECTIONS.—Take 2 or 3 going to bed, every second or third night. If they do not purge 2 or 3 times by next morning, take one or two more. A slight breakfast ought to follow their use. The Liver Pills may be used when purging is simply necessary. As an antibilious purgative they are inferior to none—and in doses of 2 or 3 they give astonishing relief in SICK HEADACH—also in slight derangements of the stomach.

DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS

The demand for these Pills is truly surprising! Country merchants who heretofore could hardly be induced to purchase *one dozen, now buy six.* Read the following from New Castle, viz

NEW CASTLE, Feb. 14, 1846.

Messrs. J. Kidd & Co.—Gentlemen—Please send me another half gross of M'Lane's Pills. The half gross I purchased a few months ago are all sold—indeed, since my customers have used *Dr. M'Lane's Pills,* and found them so efficacious, I am scarcely able, although I am agent for most of the Pills now before the public.

Respectfully yours, W. WATSON.

Prepared for the Proprietor, and sold wholesale and retail by J. KIDD & CO.

No. 69 Wood st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ Purchasers will please be particular and inquire for "Dr. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS," as there are other Pills, purporting to be "Liver Pills," now before the public,

DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE

A medicine which is perfectly safe, and may be given to children, *from* tender infancy to advanced age, lays under no restraint as to cold water, or any kind of *food.* Purges mildly, subduing fever,—destroys and expels worms with invariable success—and is easily administered to children.

That possesses these valuable properties, is fearlessly asserted—still claiming the additional advantage of being given in small bulk, and requiring none of the drenching which Worm Tea and other supposed Vermifuges demand. During its brilliant career, it has been introduced into many families, where every other known and accessible Vermifuge has been tried without the least success, where it has promptly expelled Worms to an almost incredible amount.

As evidence of the surprising effects of Dr. M'Lane's Worm Specific, we give the following:

On Saturday, February 7th, 1846, Mr. James Richardson called at the Drug Store of J. Kidd & Co, corner of Wood and Fourth streets, Pittsburgh, Pa. and made the following statement: "A child of mine had been very sick for some ten days—we had given her purgative medicines but it had done her no good. One of our neighbors came in and said it was worms that were destroying the child; and at the same time spoke of the wonderful effects she had witnessed from using Dr. M'Lane's Worm Specific, in that neighborhood. We procured a vial—gave one teaspoonful, and the child discharged forty-two worms. I then gave another tea-spoonful which brought forty-six more, making in all eighty-eight worms. As a duty I owe to you and the community at large, I freely make known these facts. My child is now well. What is most remarkable, the Worm Specific expelled the Worms alive, in about four hours after I gave it to the child

MORE, AND LATER.

Messrs Kidd & Co.—Gentlemen: I gave the vial of Dr M'Lane's Vermifuge, which I bought from you the other day, to a child of mine. The result was extraordinary—she passed one hundred worms. It is truly a surprising medicine. MARY POWERS.

Pine Creek, Allegheny co. Pa. Feb 20, 1847.

J. KIDD & Co., No. 69 Wood Street, Pittsburg now the sole Proprietors of Dr. M'Lane's celebrated medicines. All orders must be addressed to them.

☞ N. B.—Purchasers will please be particular and enquire for *Dr M'Lane's Worm Specific or Vermifuge.*

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, J. H. Burton & Co., Erie; J. Marvin, Waterford; John M'Clure, Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview, W. H. Townsend, Springfield; Hall & Vincent, Cranesville; Jackson & Campbell, Edenboro; B. C. Town & Co. Wattsburg; A. Tourtellott, Union Mills; J. H. Haynes, North East.

Sold by Druggists and Merchants generally, throughout the United States.

August 21, 1847, 1y

WESTERN HOTEL,

JOHN GRAHAM, Proprietor. The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the traveling public generally, that he has leased for a term of years this new and commodious House, situated at the Eighth Street Canal Basin. This location renders the "WESTERN" pre-eminently the most convenient and desirable stopping place for all either doing business or traveling on the Canal. There is, also, attached to this establishment a large and convenient Stable for the use of Boatmen and others having horses.

No pains or expense has been spared in fitting up this house for the convenience, comfort and pleasure of guests, and the Proprietor trusts by strict attention to business to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Erie, April 24, 1847. 42

NO. 111 AGAINST THE WORLD! NO EXCUSE FOR IGNORANCE NOW

JOEL JOHNSON,

111, CHEAPSIDE, has just received from New York a new and elegant supply of books embracing Theological, Miscellaneous, Sundy and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. &c. which will be sold *cheaper for cash* than ever before offered in this market. Among his stock may be found—

Anthon's classical Dic'y, $5, Robinson's Greek and English Dictionary, $5; Webster's Diction ary, $3 50.

Anthon's Virgil, $2,	Anthon's Horace, $1 75
do Homer, 1 50,	do Cicero, 1 25
Anthon's Jacobs' Greek Reader, $2,	
do do do Lessons, 1,	
do do Laten do 1,	
do do do Prosody, 1,	
do do Sallust, 1,	

Davie's Mathematics, including Algebra, Legender, Analytical Geometry, Surveying, &c.

Davie's arithmetic,	Kirkham's Grammar,
Adams' do	Hall's U S. History,
Mather's Geology,	Olney's Geography,
Mrs Lincon's Botony,	Morse's do
Comstock's do	Mitchell's do

Burrett's Geography of the Heavens, with large and splendid atlas; also, the Electic series of Reading Books.

Andrew's and Stoddard's Latin Grammar,
do do do Reader,
Comstock's chemestry and philosophy,

Sanders' Readers,	Bennett's Book Keeping,
Walker's Dictionary,	Colt's do
Johnson's do	Moor's Byron,

Scott's comentaric's, 6 vo. $13,
Dick's works, library edition; also, cheap,
The works of Chesterfield,
Rush's residence at the court of London,

Fox's book of Martyrs,	Josephus' works,
Plutarch's Lives,	Rollins' do
Lady of the Manor,	Addisons' do
Gordi's study of medicine,	Dryden's do
Hooper's med. Dic'ry,	Eberle's Practice,
Gay's med. Juris'dence,	do Therapeutics,
Cruden's concordance,	Platonic Theology,
ayland's elements of Moral Science,	
The School and the School Master,	
Dr Olin's travels in the east,	
Thurwal's History of Greece, etc.	
Guide to the Prophecies,	
Dunnas' Travels,	Barns' Notes,
Fuller's works,	New Spirit of the Age,
Chalmer's works,	Bucks religious anecdotes
Malcom's travels,	Gibbon's Rome,
Prideaux's connexion,	Life of Heber,

Works of Charlotte Elizabeth, complete,
do. Fredrika Bremer, do
Moship's ecclesiastical History,
Luther on Galations, Jarves' church History,
Pictorial History of the American Revolution,
Life and Sermons of Whitfield,
Goldsmith's England,
Parley's Universal History,

Together with many other valuable works too numerous to mention in the limited space of an advertisement. Call and see—no charges for showing books.

June 13, 1846. 4

PAINTINGS, ENGRAVINGS, &c.

CARTER & BROTHER, are in receipt of a beautiful collection of Paintings and Engravings, plain and colored, in oil and water. Persons of taste cannot fail of being pleased with the selection. It comprises views of some of the most romantic and picturesque places in Europe and this country. Among them are two Oil Paintings 3 by 3 1-2 *feet in rich gilt frames—the one a view* of Troy and the Hudson from Mt. Ida, the other Washington's Head Quarters, near Newburg, on the *North River;* also.

Views of St. Cloud,
Lake of Zurich and *surrounding country,*
Lake of Zeug and surrounding country,
A general View of Brussels,
A Moonlight View, a beautiful piece,
Forest and Winter Scenes,
Hunting scenes, &c. also, a very fine and
Correct likeness of Queen Victory, engraved on steel from Sully's painting, also of Her two elder children, Alice and Albert, in handsome gilt frames; a beautiful Mezzotint engraving of "John Anderson my Joe," a rare and interesting picture.

Also a collection of rare and beautiful Birds and Flowers, correctly and elegantly colored, designed for instruction to learners or as ornaments for the centre table.

Persons designing to furnish themselves with any thing in the above line will find these well worth their attention. They will be sold lower than they can be purchased at retail in the cities.

No. 6. Reed House.

Nov. 28, 1846. 28

18 A 47.

SIGHT TO BEHOLD!!!

AT THE
BRICK CORNER OPPOSITE THE EAGLE HOTEL.

THIS DAY OPENED. direct from the Eastern cities and Manufactories, a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS,

Comprising a great variety of Dress and Fancy Goods; Shawls without number; Men's and boy's summer wear; Linen and any quantity of Domestics; to be sold *cheaper than ever;* with an extensive stock of

GROCERIES AND SHELF HARDWARE.

All of which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest by WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

Erie. May 15, 1847. 52

LEECHES.—A lot of prime Swedish Leeches, in good condition, just received by

June 12. J. H. BURTON & Co.

WINEN'S ARCANUM—Said to be better *than any preparation of Sarsaparilla* as a Spring Purifier and general corrector for sale by

June 12. J. H. BURTON & Co. Agents.

IRON AND STEEL.—10 tons of Swedes, English and American Iron, together with all sizes of Spring Steel, this day arrived at the corner of WILLIAMS & WRIGHT.

June 12. 4

More New Goods!

THE LAST AND CHEAPEST.

NOW opening, from the last of our Spring purchase, a very general and extensive assortment of Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS, with a good stock of DRY GROCERIES, to which we have added a *large* stock of CROCKERY, comprising *full* dining Setts of China, with all the cheaper Wares. The attention of dealers is especially invited to this branch of our trade.

The Goods have all been purchased cheap, and will be *sold cheap.* For further evidence please call at METCALF'S.

J. D. CLARK, in charge for P. METCALF, *respectfully solicits the patronage of his old friends* and customers at Store No. 1, Reed House.

May 29, 1847.

FIRE INSURANCE

FARMERS AND MECHANICS' INSURANCE COMPANY, OF BROKLYN, N. Y.

FOR persons desirous of Insuring in the above company, the subscriber will receive and forward the necessary surveys of property, and procure for them free of postage such policies as may be desired.

The above company is entirely responsible, and insures upon very liberal and advantageous terms. Any information that may be desired in relation to said company can be had by calling upon the subscriber at the office of Graham & Thompson.

CARSON GRAHAM.

Erie, June 12 1847. tf1

NEW GOODS BY RAILROAD.

I HAVE just received this morning a new supply of plain and twilled Ghingham, also a lot of prints, &c., which will be sold cheap for cash by. C. M. TIBBALS.

May 1, 1847. 50

New Woollen Factory

AT NORTH EAST.

DUNCAN, JEWETT & Co. have just commenced business of manufacturing Woollen Goods, Dressing Cloth, carding Wool, &c. Their machinery is entirely new and of eastern manufacture, and embraces the latest improvements.—The business will be conducted by Mr. Jewett, who has had 20 years' experience in it, both in this country and in England. *They will manufacture on shares,* giving one yard of cloth for two and a quarter lbs. of wool, or for *ready pay* in cash or country produce, and on as reasonable terms as any other *establishment in the county.* Their manufactory is located about one mile north of the village,

ALEX. DUNCAN.
JOSHUA JEWETT.
ISAAC B. STEVENS.

North East, June 12, 1847. 3m1

BY THE QUEEN'S PATENT.

CONSUMPTION CURED—TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS OF BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, and CONSUMPTION:

THE MOST CELEBRATED and INFALLIABLE remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of *seven years in Great Britain* and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the Inventor.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of CONSUMPTION, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES, that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians as CONFIRMED AND INCURABLE. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the MOST DESPERATE OF CASES. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English Medicine of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated Consumption, it is the ONLY SOURCE OF HOPE.

Sold by McDonal l & Smith, sole Agent for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Ware-house, Regent-st. London, in Bottles and Cases, for ships, hospitals, &c.

By Special Appointment—DAVID F. BRADLEE, 119 Court-st., Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agents, gratis.

None genuine, without the written signature of the American Agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is forgery.

AGENTS.—S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the western States.

☞ READ.

From the Baptist Clergyman at Colous, Oswego, County.

"I do hereby most cheerfully certify that I have used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with great success. My little girl, now in her seventh year was, in the month of October, 1844, attacked with a pain in her right side, and notwithstanding we used all diligence to remove it, she continued to grow worse, and, after obtaining the counsel of Dr. B—, who thought the Right Lobe of her Lungs so seriously affected that her recovery was exceedingly doubtful. I was induced to obtain one bottle of the Balsam and before one third of it was taken, the little sufferer resumed her plays and her cheerfulness returned, and before two bottles were used her health was considered completely restored, and to the effect of this medicine, without any hesitation, I attribute the cure. DAVID McFARLAND.

January, 1846. Pastor of the Baptist Church in Coloose".

Testimony from Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. June 5, 1845.

SIR.—Sometime last January. I was taken with a violent cold, attended with a distressing cough, which in the course of a few days brought on a bleeding of the lungs, with much soreness of the chest, pain in the side and much soreness of the breast. After being confined to my bed for some days and getting no better, Mr. Pardke, formerly Deputy Sheriff of this county, recommended me to get a bottle of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life, observing that he had been similarly afflicted, and by the use of that medicine had been speedily and entirely cured. I immediately got a bottle, and after using it a short time the result was as he predicted—I got entirely well. From the benefit I received from the Balsam, and from the universal good name it bears among my friends who have used it for diseases of the lungs and chest, I am induced to believe it to be one of the best medicines now in use for those diseases, and as such recommend it to the public.

W. W. SWIFT.

Remarkable cure of a Dangerous Cough.

To S. TOUSEY. CATO 4 CORNERS, N. Y. Aug. 6, 1844.

Sir—We are entirely out of the Hungarian Balsam, having sold all you left with us, in our immediate vicinity, and in justice to the medicine must say with astonishing success. A few days since a young gentleman of this town called at our store who had been for months afflicted with a very distressing cough, and wanted a bottle of the Balsam. We told him it was of little use for him to take it or any thing else—HE MUST DIE. He took a bottle, however, and afterwards had another. Yesterday he called again very much improved in appearance, and said he was rapidly gaining strength—but had it not been for the invaluable Hungarian Balsam he must have died. We want some more of the medicine directly.

Yours respectfully, INGHAM & HAVENS.

[*From Esq. W. E. Fisk, Canastota, N. Y.*, dated CANASTOTA Nov. 7, 1846]

To S. TOUSEY, Agent, &c.—Sir: Having used Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam in my family with the very best success for lung complaints, and having seen it used by my friends with like success, I was induced last spring to become an Agent for the sale of the same, since which I have sold a great number of bottles, and have in almost every instance learned that it had succeeded beyond all expectation, in some cases where the patient had been by Physicians of respectability PRONOUNCED INCURABLE, and their cases hopeless, and I most cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with lung complaints, assuring them that in most cases they will find speedy relief. (Signed) WILLIAM E. FISK.

More Proof.

Establishing the efficacy of the Hungarian Balsam of life.

[From Deacon Lewis, of Utica, dated UTICA, February 4, 1845.]

I cheerfully give my name in favor of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balsam of Life. Last April, my wife was attacked with a violent cough, attended with a severe and most DISTRESSING PAIN IN THE SIDE, so bad as to deprive her of rest. While in this situation, I called on Messrs. Warner & Co. for some medicine, and they recommended this Balsam. I purchased a bottle, and by the time we had used about one half of it, my wife began to get better, and after using the remainder, her health was completely Restored. Since that time I have recommended the Balsam to my friends, many of whom have used it with like success. (Signed) JOHN LEWIS.

Deacon of the First Baptist Church in Utica.

Further Evidence, &c.

[From the P. M. at Burlington Flats, Otsego Co. N. Y. dated Jan. 1845.]

I am again under the necessity of ordering a new supply of the Balsam.—My wife still continues the medicine and is improving. It is doing wonders in this section, I heard of a friend 50 miles from here who was considered in a CONFIRMED CONSUMPTION. I sent him two bottles of the Balsam about two weeks since, and to-day I heard from him, and the Balsam is acting on him like a charm. (Signed) A. E. ARNOLD.

The Messrs. Metcalf, of Genesco, N. Y. (one of whom is a practising physician) in ordering a new supply of the Balsam, says that 'In some SEVERE CASES our customers *complain* of receiving great *benefit* from its use.

S. TOUSEY, Syracuse, N. Y. General Agent for New York and the Western States. Sold in Erie by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6 Reed House.

WESTFIELD MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscribers having a good assortment of New England marble on hand, from different quarries, calculated for Head and Foot tables Monuments, &c. which they offer to sell to any one in Erie county, Pa. not living farther than Erie, lettered in first rate stale, and delivered, at the following prices: Small, for children, $1 50 per foot; Middle size, for aged people, $1 62 per foot; Largest size $1 75 per foot. *We think it* would be an object for some of the Erie county people to forward us a few inscriptions as we have recently been informed by the Erie marble dealers in rather a bragging way, that they were sticking it to the Erie and Crawford county people good. They brag very lustily of selling to the "Pennamites" at from $2 50 to $4 per foot. Should any of the people of Erie county be in want of any thing in our line, they can forward their inscriptions, or come themselves, and they shall have a first rate article at the above prices.

HIRAM SIKES & CO.

Westfield, N. Y. Sept. 13, 1845. 17t

BLACK SALTS.—I will pay Cash, and the highest price for any quantity of Black Salts delivered at M'Kean, or at my store in Erie.

October 21, 1846. C. M. TIBBALS.

COLEMAN'S HEAVE POWDERS,

A CERTAIN CURE FOR HEAVES AND COUGH IN HORSES.—A long familiarity with horses and personal treatment of the diseases to which they are subject have at length resulted in the discovery of this exceedingly valuable remedy for the *Heaves* and *Cough*—a disease which produces more misery and death among these noble animals than any other to which they are exposed. I have no hesitancy in saying that my Powder will effectually and thoroughly *eradicate every symptom* and *restige* of this painful and dangerous disease, if given in any reasonable length of time after it has been contracted. When you discover symptoms of *Cough* or *Heaves* in your horse, resort to this Powder without delay, use it perseveringly, and attend to the hints accompanying the directions for the treatment of the animals, and in nine cases out of ten you will find that it cures.

If any desirous of seeing certificates of cures, of them call on the agent. Price 50 cents per bottle. Manufactured by A. D. Coleman, New York CARTER & BROTHER, agents, Erie, Pa.

March 27, 1847. 45

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, in the practice of Law, has been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons *indebted* to us are requested to call at the office and settle their respective accounts, on or before the first of February next. Those who neglect this notice may incur costs.

JOHN GALBRAITH,
CARSON GRAHAM.

Erie, Jan. 11, 1847. 3t45

The Books and papers of the late firm of GALBRAITH & GRAHAM are by mutual agreement left with me for the purpose of closing up the business of the concern and collecting all debts, which I am obliged *to do as speedily as possible.* I have associated with me in business WM. S. LANE and WM. A. GALBRAITH, Esqs. and continue the office lately occupied by Galbraith & Graham, under the firm of GALBRAITHS & LANE, where all business in the line of the profession, will be attended to with promptness and despatch. JOHN GALBRAITH.

Erie, February 3, 1847. 38

STEAM ENGINES.

WE are now prepared to make or repair Steam Engines, and to satisfy those who have doubts as to our ability to turn out *superior work,* we invite their inspection of one which we have recently built and put in operation at our Foundry.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

N. B.—A second hand Engine of 8 horse power, together with bellows for a small Foundry, for sale at a bargain. L., S. & C.

Erie. March 20. 1847. 41

WE would not have the Gentlemen infer that our stock is *exclusively* for Ladies, They will please call and see a full assortment of goods that they want. Among others the best French Cloth that can be found in the place, and cassimeres to correspond, at prices as near the importation cost as they will ask Also summer Hats, *Caps,* Gloves, Hosiery, Cravats, Collars, Hdks., &c. &c, at METCALF'S.

May 29, 1847.

NOTES OF AN EXILE, by L. W. Miller, being an account of the authors confinement at Van Deamans Land, just received and for sale at Spafford's Bookstore.

Erie, May 8, 1847. 51

LADIES Cravats and Points, a fine selection and something new, together with some nice hat Ribbons, just opened at the coner opposite the Eagle. April 28?

ASHES! ASHES!!

I WILL pay 3 cents per bushel for good field ashes, and 12 1-2 cts per bushel for house ashes delivered at my ashery or M'Kean corners.

Erie, Oct. 21, 1046. C. M. TIBBALS.

ASHES.—Those having good Ashes will do well to deliver them at our ashery soon as we are now working off what we have on hand.

April 8th 1847. S. JACKSON & Co.

AXES.—Waters & Co's Cast Steel Axes by the dozen or single.

B. TOMLINSON & Co.

February 13, 1847. 39

DOCT. WISTAR'S Genuine Balsam of Wild Cherry *the Celebrated remedy for Consumption and other* diseases of the Lungs. Also Wistar's Gentle Purgative Pills. For sale by Dr. P. Hall, Agent, corner of State an Seventh sts, Erie, Pa.

Oct. 10, 1846.

WOODEN WARE.—Bowls, Wash tubs, mop handles, butter prints, ladles, &c.

July 17. T. W. MOORE.

CARPET BAGS & Satchels. Among which we have some of the Wilton and Venetian that are superior to any in market, selling very cheap at METCALF'S.

May 29, 1847.

NOTICE.—The Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Manufacturing business will be carried on at the old stand of Ashley & Kelsey, where a constant supply of all articles manufactured by him will be kept for sale at wholesale and retail. Old Copper and Brass Ware taken in payment for Tin Ware. JOSEPH KELSEY, Jr.

Erie, July 6, 1844. 7

L. WARREN,

HAS removed his sash, blind and door Shop to State, between 7th and 8th streets, where he will keep *constantly* on hand or make to order all articles in his line on the shortest notice. Those wishing to obtain first rate work at low prices would do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Glazing done at all times. Glass and Putty kept constantly on hand.

May 10, 1846. 51

S. SMYTH

HAS JUST RECEIVED

from New York, per Pomroy's Express, the Spring Fashions, and is now ready to execute all orders for HATS in the latest Fasion, and of a better quality than can be purchased here or elsewhere.

March 16, 1846. 5

FIRST APPEARANCE.

B. TOMLINSON, GEORGE KELLOGG.

THE subscribers, though some time in business, have not before found it convenient or agreeable to introduce into the papers a general advertisement. Being rather of a modest turn, they have been situated somewhat like the stranger in New York, who got upon a dry goods box in Broadway, to wait till the crowd should get by; and like him, having attracted a little public notoriety, they are prepared to get down and move quietly along, and would respectfully invite the attention of the public to a choice selection of GROCERIES, interspersed with a few staple Dry Goods and other notions, just received from New York, Cincinnati, &c., which they design to sell pretty cheap for ready pay. Please call and see at 109 French street, next door to R. O. Hulbert, Esq's office, and at Sixth street Canal Basin.

R. TOMLINSON, & Co.

Erie Aug. 1, 1846. 11

BUFFALO AND NEW YORK ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

M. VAUGHN, No 2 Fleming Block, State Street. This establishment has acquired notoriety by selling all kinds of clothing as cheap as they can be purchased in New York city.—Call and see. A suit of clothes can be made at this establishment in ONE DAY'S notice, in the latest style and most approved fashion.

Just received a general assortment of Clothing and cloth, suitable for the season and for sale at prices reduced to the pecuniary means of all. For instance a good article of cloth, all wool, at 50 cts per yard and every thing else in proportion.—Cutting also done to order at reduced prices. All orders from the country promptly attended to.—The child can buy as cheap here as the best judge. Customers generally can depend on having their work done right, and no mistake.

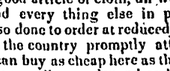
Erie, Dec. 20, 1845. 15

SHAWLS.—The China, Crape, Silk, Embroidered do., Bozah and Zephins, do., Summer Cashmere, flowered and rainbowed Worsted, that are decidedly rich, at

WILLIAMS & WRIGHT'S.

April. 28 1847. 50

HERE WE COME.



The New Jew Store Ahead !!!

JUST received at the *New* Jew Store No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, a new and splendid assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Which, having been bought at *extremely low prices* and the subscribers having encountered neither "perils by sea or land," in their journey to Philadelphia and New York Markets, *can* and *will* be sold as cheap—not to say a little *cheaper*—than at any other *Jew* or *Gentile* Store between New York and "Sundown". Our stock consists in part of

SILKS of all kinds, descriptions and colors, from plain black to the most fashionable plaid, striped or watered.

GINGHAMS, French, English, Scotch and American, varying in price and quality to suit customers.

SHAWLS, Silk, Cashmere, Barrage, etc., etc. at prices that cannot fail to please.

M. DE LAINES, of all qualities, from 20 cts. upwards.

BONNET RIBBONS, of all colors, qualities, shades and prices.

GLOVES, that cannot fail to fit the most delicate hand, at prices in accordance with the most delicate purses.

French Worked Linen cambric Handkerchiefs, a beautiful article, and very cheap for the quality. Also, embroidered do do., together with many other articles, too numerous to mention, but which we will take pleasure in showing to customers and others. Also—a splendid stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of Pants, Vests, and Coats, of all prices and qualities, and Boots and Shoes, of all kinds Call and see, and don't forget the place, No. 1, Fleming Block, State Street.

ISAAC ROSENZWEIG & CO.

Erie, April 29, 1847. 50

BONNETS & BONNET TRIMMINGS.

WE have this day opened, and offer for sale a large stock of Bonnets, Ladies and Misses sizes, at prices far below the market, among which are some of the richest style French Lace, Bead wrought, China Rice, Pearl Straw, Gimp, &c., together with a good assortment of trimmings. Some of the real French flowers that are beautiful, also Ribbons, &c. &c., at

May 29, 1847. METCALF'S.

GOLD PENS.—Levi Brown's Gold Pens, the most celebrated maker of the article, a good assortment kept constantly on hand; also the different kinds of cheap (dearest) Pens, at

G. LOOMIS & Co's,

State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

July 10, 1847. 8

1847.

WALKER & COOK.

FORWARDING, COMMISSION & PRODUCE MERCHANTS.—Will continue the Forwarding and commission business as usual, at their ware-house on the Public Dock, Erie, Pa. and will be ready on the opening of Navigation of the present year to contract for the shipment of Merchandize from the eastern cities, or other places, to Erie, as they are connected with good responsible lines, and having some of the first class of Steam Boats and Propellers on the lakes running to their house, thereby ensuring the safe and speedy transmission of all property entrusted to their care. They will attend to the forwarding of goods up and down the lakes or to any of the Canadian ports on Lake Ontario and the River St. Lawrence—also south by the Erie Extension Canal.

CASH advances made on all kinds of Produce and sales promptly attended to. They will keep constantly on hand Bituminous Coal, in large or small quantities, to suit purchasers.

ALSO—Salt, Plaster in bbls, or bulk, Fish Iron, Nails, stoves and Castings of every description.

REFERENCES.

C. M. Tibbals,	Erie,
John C. Beebe,	"
Smith, Jackson & Co.	"
Johnson, Hinrod & co.	"
Holt, Palmer & Co.	Buffalo.
O. N. Chapin,	Albany,
W. Mortcith & Co.	"
Otis, Clapp & Co.	Boston,
George W. Holt & Co.	N. Y. city,
E. B. Allen,	Ogdensburg, N. Y.
James Browne,	Toronto C. W.
Wm. D. King,	St. Catherines, "
Standart, Jarves & Co.	Cleveland, O.
Albert Ives,	Detroit, Mich.
Newberry & Dole,	Chicago, Illinois.

Erie. March 14, 1847. 45

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

COMMERCIAL EXCHANGE, ERIE, PA.

HAVING so far arranged and systemized his official duties, as to enable him to devote a great portion of his time to his profession, will attene to all legal business entrusted to his care.—He will attend the Courts in the Counties of Erie, Warren, Crawford, Mercer, Venango, Clarion and Jefferson, and the Supreme Court of this State; and has professional arrangements by which he will transact business in the adjoining Counties in New York and Ohio. All monies collected will be remitted by Drafts on New York or Philadelphia without any charge for Exchange. He will also take charge of and prosecute Claims against the United States, draw and superintend applications for Pensions, Patents, &c.

Of the ability and integrity with which all business confided to his care will be performed it would not be proper in this place to speak, but those having Legal Business to transact, or Collections to make in this section of country, are respectfully referred to the following gentlemen:

HON. JAMES THOMPSON,	
GEN. CHARLES M. REED,	
Messrs. WILLIAMS & WRIGHT,	Erie, Pa.
MOSES KOCH, Esq.	
THOMAS W. STERRETT,	
VINCENT. HIMROD & Co.	
A. D. & J. W. PUTCHIN, Esq's.	
HENRY K. SMITH, Esq.	
CHARLES H. S. WILLIAMS, Esq.	Buffalo.
JAMES MULLETT, Esq.	
PHILIP DOSHIMER, Esq.	
HENRY W. ROGERS, Esq.	
HON. ADDISON GARDNER, Rochester, N. Y.	
HON. JOHN A. DIX, Albany, N. Y.	
HENRY SHELDEN & Co.	
CORNELIUS W. LAWRENCE, Esq.,	
DORR, CHANDLER & WHITAKER,	N.Y. City.
HON. ROBERT H MORRIS,	
CONOVER & LABAGH,	
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" WM. L. MARCEY,	Washington
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" W. MEDILL,	
WM. Z. STEWART, Esq., Logansport, Ia.	
GEORGE R. McWHORTER,	Oswego, N. Y.
B. BROCKWAY, Esq.	
HON. WM. PATTERSON, Sandusky, O.	
HON. JOHN WENTWORTH,	Chicago, Ill.
BRISTOL & PORTER,	
COL. JAMES R. SNOWDEN,	
LUDWIG, KNEEDLER & Co.	Philadelphia.
COL. JAMES PAGE,	
ISAAM. S. WOLF & Co.,	
HENRY HORN, Esq.,	
J. & J. P. STEINER,	
HON. FRANCIS R. SHUNK,	
" SIMON CAMERON,	Harrisburg.
" N. B. ELDRED,	
HENRY BUEHLER, Esq.	
HON. WILLIAM WILKINS,	Pittsburgh.
GEN. LEVI G. CLOVER,	
GEORGE THOMPSON, Esq. Wheeling, Va.